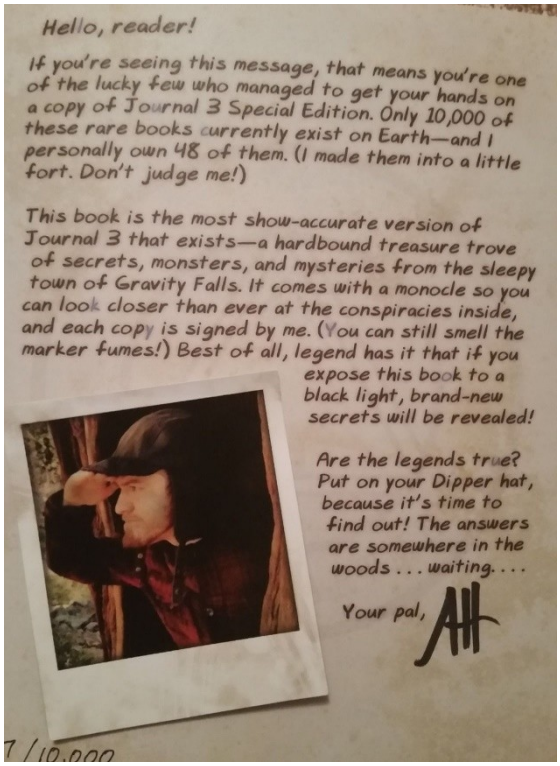
Hello, reader!
If you're seeing this message, that means you're one of the lucky few who managed to get your hands on a copy of Journal 3 Special Edition. Only 10,000 of these rare books currently exist on Earth—and I personally own 48 of them. (I made them into a little fort. Don't judge me!)
This book is the most show-accurate version of Journal 3 that exists—a hardbound treasure trove of secrets, monsters, and mysteries from the sleepy town of Gravity Falls. It comes with a monocle so you can look closer than ever at the conspiracies inside, and each copy is signed by me. (You can still smell the marker fumes!) Best of all, legend has it that if you expose this book to a black light, brand-new secrets will be revealed!
Are the legends true? Put on your Dipper hat, because it's time to find out! The answers are somewhere in the woods . . . waiting. . . .
Your pal,
AH
7/10,000

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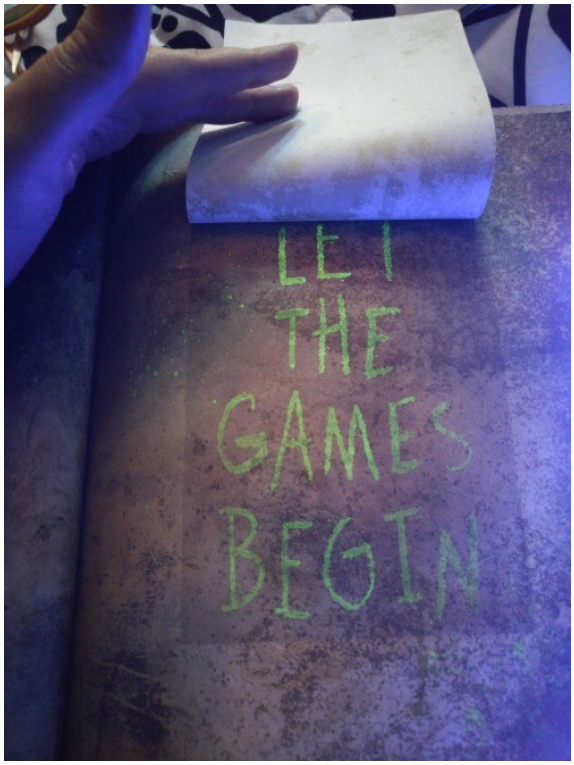
Are the legends true? Put on your Dipper hat, because it's time to find out! The answers are Somewhere in the woods... waiting....

Your pal, AH

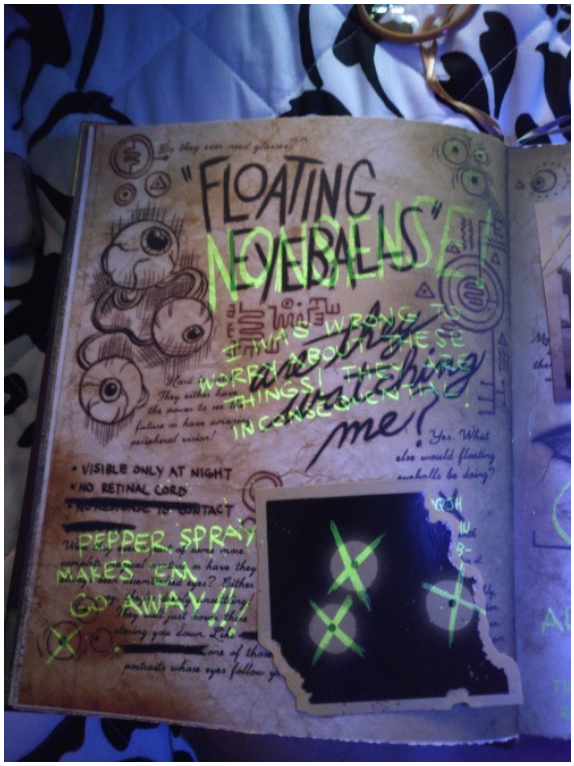
Alex Hirsch secret message in blue letters within the letter: LUCKY YOU.

Hello, reader!
Are the legends true? Put on your Dipper hat, because it's time to find out! The answers are somewhere in the woods . . . waiting. . . .
Your pal,
HERE
2,149 / 10,000

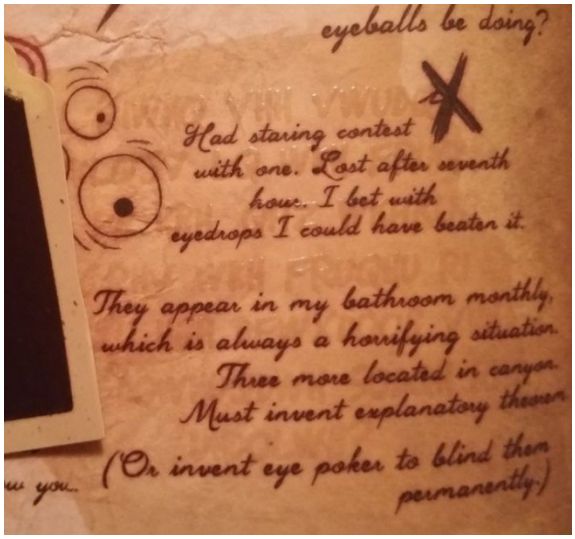
First pic – BILL WAS HERE.



Parks Department notice: LET THE GAMES BEGIN.



NONSENSE! I was wrong to worry about these things! They are inconsequential! Pepper spray makes ‘em go away!!!


eyeballs be doing?
Had staring contest with one. Lost after seventh hour. I bet with eyedrops I could have beaten it.
They appear in my bathroom monthly, which is always a horrifying situation. Three more located in canyon. Must invent explanatory theorem
(Or invent eye poker to blind them permanently.)

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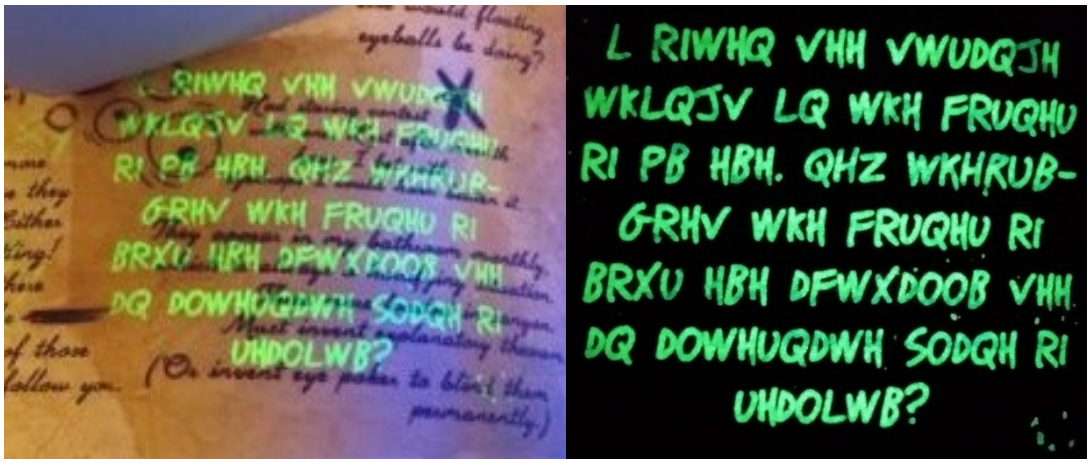
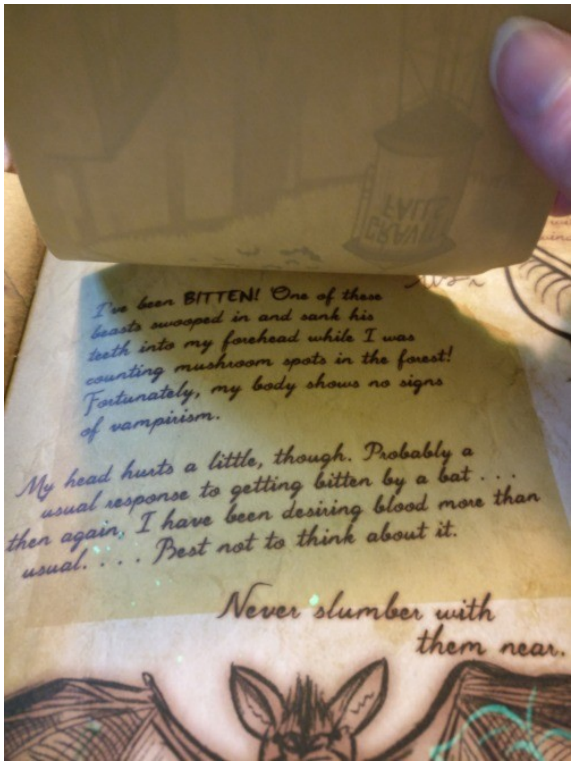


L RIWHQ VHH VWUDQJH EKLQJV LQ WKH FRUQHU RI PB HBH. QHZ WKHRUB – GRHV WKH FRUQHU RI BRXU HBH DFWXDOOB VHH DQ DOWHUQDWH SODQH RI UHDOLWB?

Translated from Ceaser: I OFTEN SEE STRANGE THINGS IN THE CORNER OF MY EYE. NEW THEORY - DOES THE CORNER OF YOUR EYE ACTUALLY SEE AN ALTERNATE PLANE OF REALITY?


I've been BITTEN! One of those beasts swooped in and sank his teeth into my forehead while I was counting mushroom spots in the forest! Fortunately, my body shows no signs of vampirism.
My head hurts a little, though. Probably a usual response to getting bitten by a bat . . . then again, I have been desiring blood more than usual. . . . Best not to think about it.
Never slumber with them near.

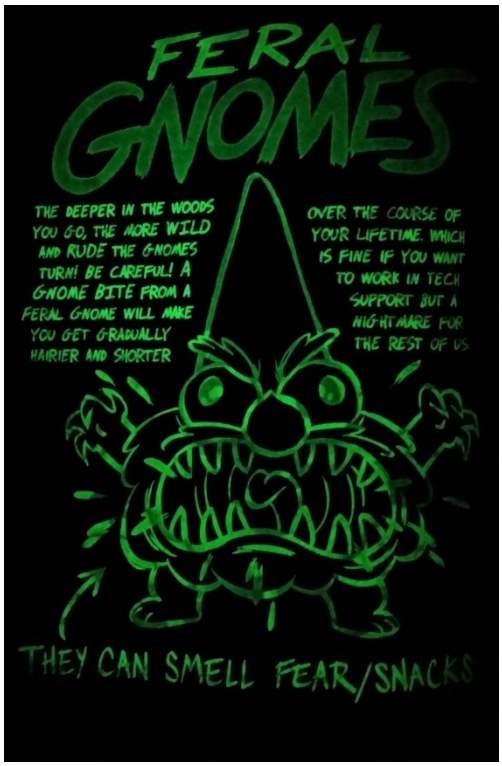
I've been BITTEN! One of those beasts swooped in and sank his teeth into my forehead while I was counting mushroom spots in the forest! Fortunately, my body shows no signs of vampirism.

My head hurts a little, though. Probably an usual response to getting bitten by a bat… then again, I have been desiring blood more than usual…. Best not to think about it.

Never slumber with them near.

Nothing to worry about! All they want is fruit!

The missing livestock were actually eaten by a hot-sauce-loving beast called the chalupacabra.

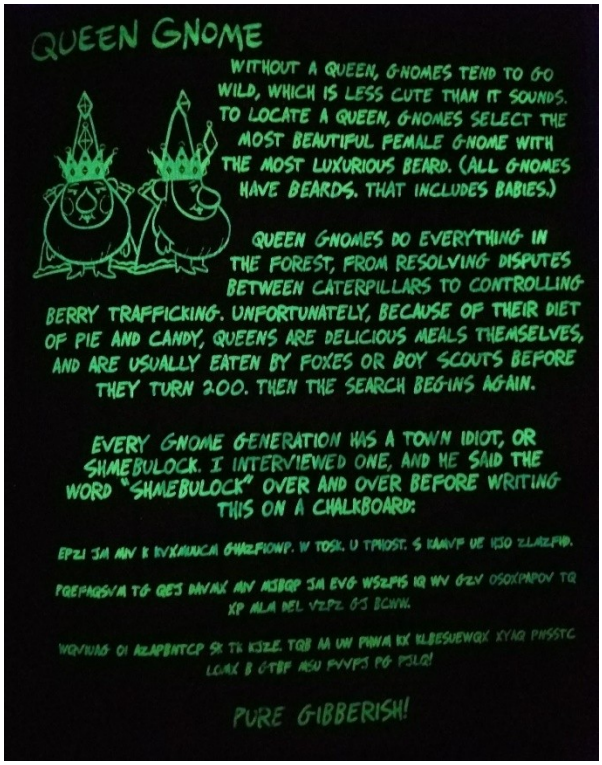

FERAL
GNOMES
THE DEEPER IN THE WOODS YOU GO, THE MORE WILD AND RUDE THE GNOMES TURN! BE CAREFUL! A GNOME BITE FROM A FERAL GNOME WILL MAKE YOU GET GRADUALLY HAIRIER AND SHORTER
OVER THE COURSE OF YOUR LIFETIME. WHICH IS FINE IF YOU WANT TO WORK IN TECH SUPPORT BUT A NIGHTMARE FOR THE REST OF US
THEY CAN SMELL FEAR/SNACKS

Feral Gnomes

The deeper in the woods you go, the more wild and rude the gnomes turn! Be careful! A gnome bite from a feral gnome will make you get

gradually hairier and shorter over the course of your lifetime. Which is fine if you want to work in tech support but a nightmare for the rest of us.

They can smell fear/snacks


QUEEN GNOME
WITHOUT A QUEEN, GNOMES TEND TO GO WILD, WHICH IS LESS CUTE THAN IT SOUNDS. TO LOCATE A QUEEN, GNOMES SELECT THE MOST BEAUTIFUL FEMALE GNOME WITH THE MOST LUXURIOUS BEARD. (ALL GNOMES HAVE BEARDS. THAT INCLUDES BABIES.)
QUEEN GNOMES DO EVERYTHING IN THE FOREST, FROM RESOLVING DISPUTES BETWEEN CATERPILLARS TO CONTROLLING BERRY TRAFFICKING. UNFORTUNATELY, BECAUSE OF THEIR DIET OF PIE AND CANDY, QUEENS ARE DELICIOUS MEALS THEMSELVES, AND ARE USUALLY EATEN BY FOXES OR BOY SCOUTS BEFORE THEY TURN 200. THEN THE SEARCH BEGINS AGAIN.
EVERY GNOME GENERATION HAS A TOWN IDIOT, OR SHMEBULOCK. I INTERVIEWED ONE, AND HE SAID THE WORD "SHMEBULOCK" OVER AND OVER BEFORE WRITING THIS ON A CHALKBOARD:
EPZI JM MIV K KVXMUUCM GHAZFIOWP. W TOSK. U TPHOST. S KAMVF UE HJO ZLMZFHD.
PQEFAQSVM TG QEJ DAVMX MIV MJBQP JM EVG WSZFIS IQ WV GZV OSOXPAPOV TQ XP MLM DEL VZPZ GJ BCWW.
WQVNUAS OI AZAPBNTCP SK TK KSZE. TQB HA UW PHWA KK KLBESUEWQK XYAQ PHSSTC LCAK B GTBF MSU PVVPS PG PSLQ!
PURE GIBBERISH!

QUEEN GNOME

Without a queen, gnomes tend to go wild, which is less cute than it sounds. To locate a queen, gnomes select the most beautiful female gnome with the most luxurious beard. (All gnomes have beards. That includes babies.)

Queen Gnomes do everything in the forest, from resolving disputes between caterpillars to controlling berry trafficking. Unfortunately, because of their diet of pie and candy, queens are delicious meals themselves, and are usually eaten by foxes or boy scouts before they turn 200. Then the search begins again.

Every gnome generation has a town idiot, or Shmebulock. I interviewed one, and he said the word “Shmebulock” over and over before writing this on a chalkboard:

EPZI JM MIV K KVXMUUCM GHAZFIOWP. W TOSK. U TPHOST. S KAMVF UE HJO ZLMZFHD.

PQEFAQSVM TG QEJ DAVMX MIV MJBQP JM EVG WSZFIS IQ WV GZV OSOXPAPOV TQ XP MLM DEL VZPZ GJ BCWW.

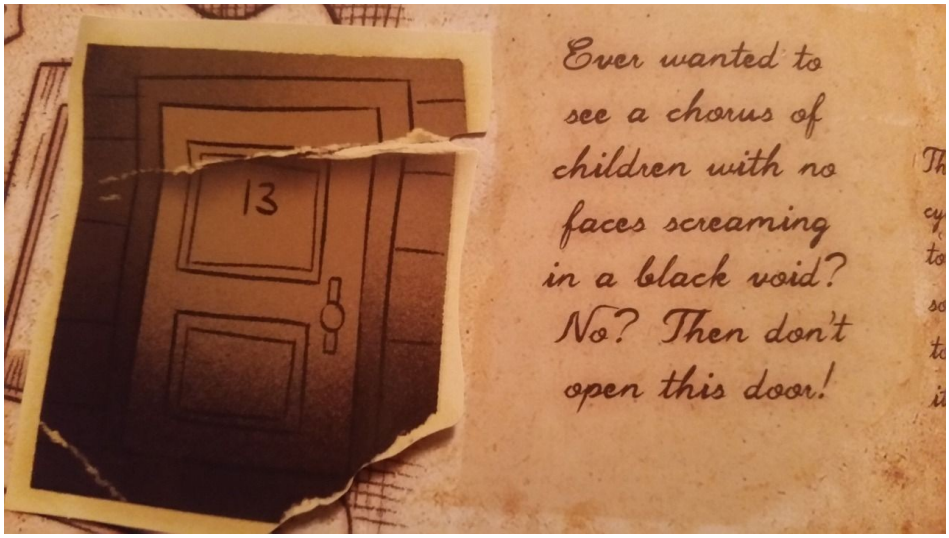
WQVIUAG OI AZAPBNTCP SK TK KJZE. TQB AA UW PHWM KX KLBESUEWQX XYAQ PNSSTC LOMX B GTBF MSU FVVFJ PG PJLQ!

PURE GIBBERISH!

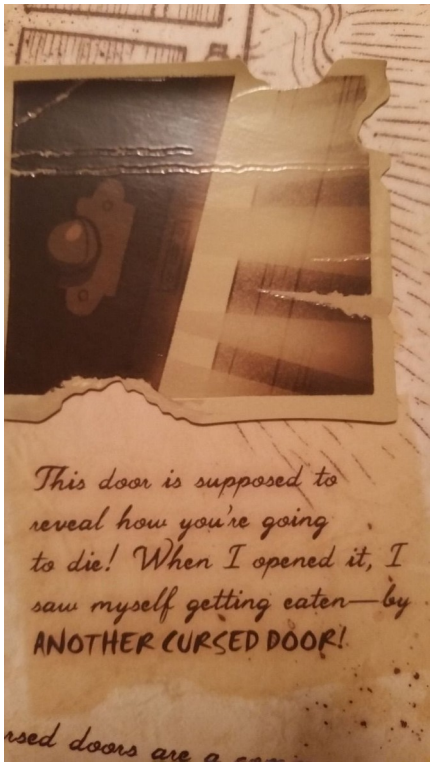
Translated from vinegere cipher key – Shmebulock: MINE IS BUT A SOLITARY EXISTENCE. I READ. I PONDER. I STARE AT THE HEAVENS.

BOUNTEOUS IS OUR WORLD BUT CRUEL IS THE MASTER OF IT WHO CONDEMNED ME TO SAY BUT ONLY MY NAME.

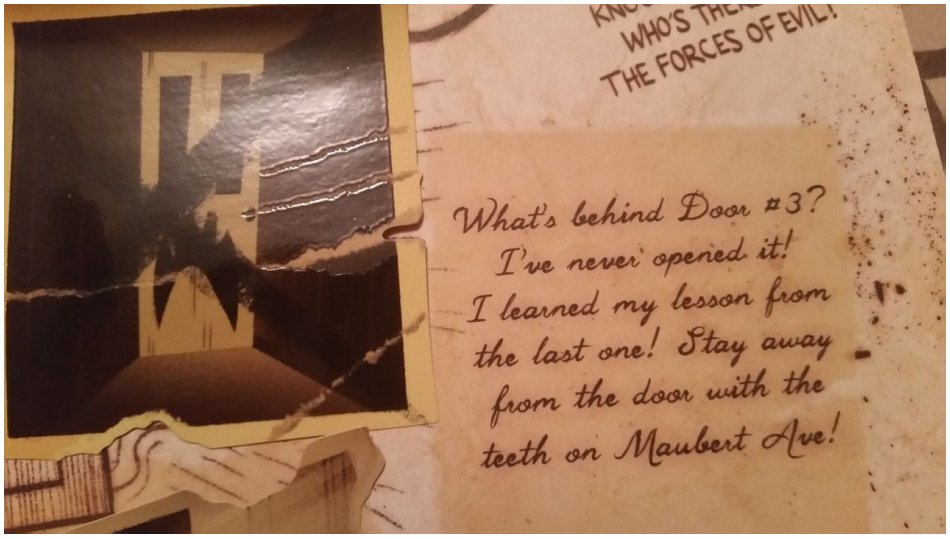
PERHAPS MY ISOLATION IS MY GIFT. FOR IT IS ONLY IN SEPARATION FROM OTHERS THAT A MIND CAN TRULY BE FREE



Ever wanted to see a chorus of children with no faces screaming in a black void? No? Then don’t open this door!

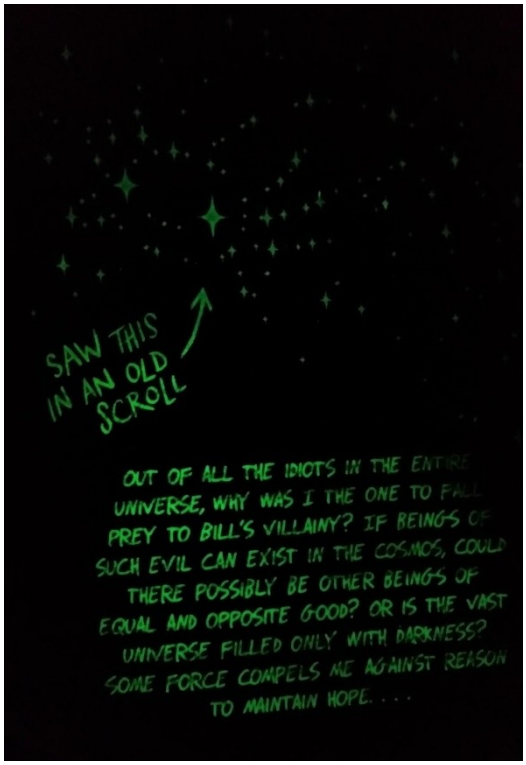


This door is supposed to reveal how you're going to die! When I opened it, I saw myself getting eaten - by ANOTHER CURSED DOOR!


THE FORCES OF EVIL!
What's behind Door #3? I've never opened it! I learned my lesson from the last one! Stay away from the door with the teeth on Maubert Ave!

What's behind Door #3? I've never opened it! I learned my lesson from the last one! Stay away from the door with the teeth on Maubert Ave!

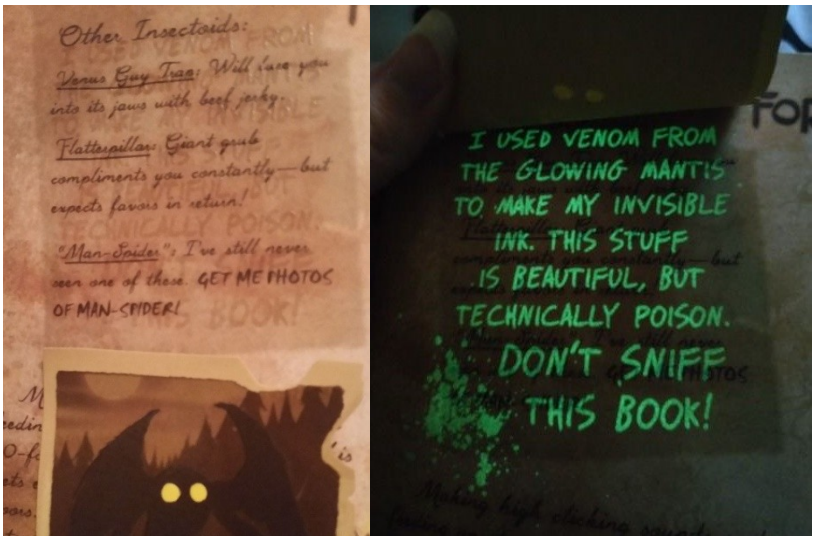
My Muse LIED TO ME! How could I ever have been so foolish?


SAW THIS IN AN OLD SCROLL
OUT OF ALL THE IDIOTS IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE, WHY WAS I THE ONE TO FALL PREY TO BILL'S VILLAINY? IF BEINGS OF SUCH EVIL CAN EXIST IN THE COSMOS, COULD THERE POSSIBLY BE OTHER BEINGS OF EQUAL AND OPPOSITE GOOD? OR IS THE VAST UNIVERSE FILLED ONLY WITH DARKNESS? SOME FORCE COMPELS ME AGAINST REASON TO MAINTAIN HOPE. . . .

Saw this on an old scroll

Out of all the idiots in the entire universe, why was I the one to fall prey to Bill’s villainy? If beings of such evil can exist in the cosmos, could there possibly be other beings of equal and opposite good? Or

is the vast universe filled only with darkness? Some force compels me against reason to maintain hope….


Other Insectoids:
Venus Guy Trap: Will lure you into its jaws with beef jerky.
Flatterpillar: Giant grub compliments you constantly—but expects favors in return!
"Man-Spider": I've still never seen one of these. GET ME PHOTOS OF MAN-SPIDER!
I USED VENOM FROM THE GLOWING MANTIS TO MAKE MY INVISIBLE INK. THIS STUFF IS BEAUTIFUL, BUT TECHNICALLY POISON. DON'T SNIFF THIS BOOK!

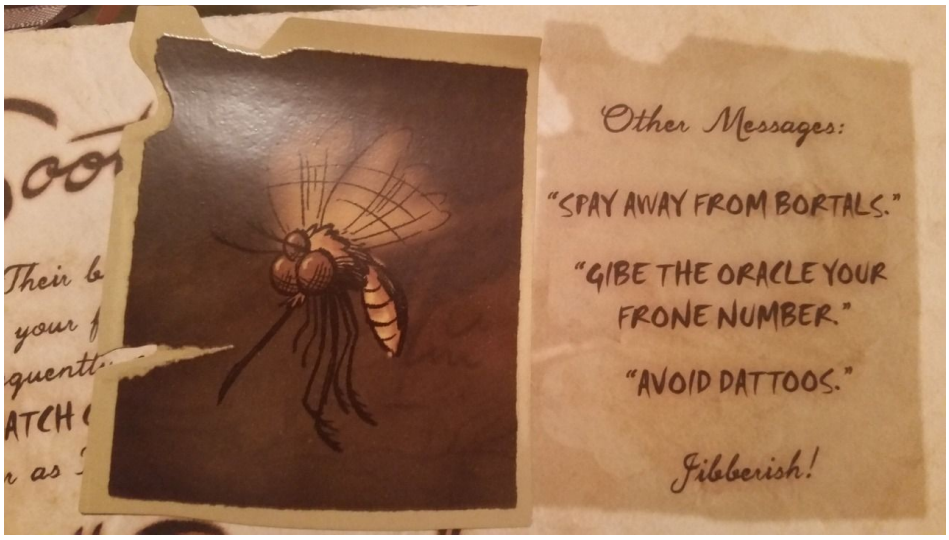
Other Insectoids:

Venus Guy Trap: Will lure you into jaws with beefy jerky.

Flatterpillar: Giant grub compliments you constantly - but expects favors in return!

“Man-Spider”: I’ve still never seen one of these. GET ME PICTURES OF MAN-SPIDER!

I used venom from the glowing mantis to make my invisible ink. This stuff is beautiful, but technically poison. DON’T SNIFF THIS BOOK!



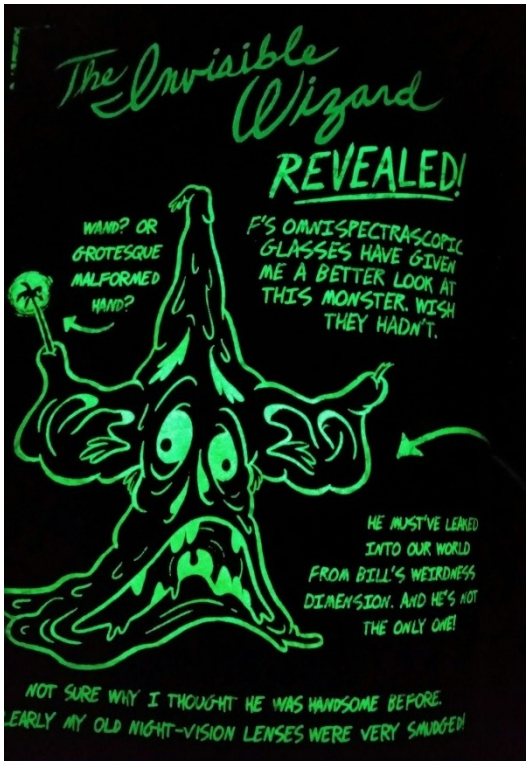
Other Messages:

“Spay away from bortals.”

“Gibe the oracle your frone number.”

“Avoid dattoos.”

Jibberish!


The Invisible Wizard
REVEALED!
WAND? OR GROTESQUE MALFORMED HAND?
F'S OMNISPECTRASCOPIC GLASSES HAVE GIVEN ME A BETTER LOOK AT THIS MONSTER. WISH THEY HADN'T.
HE MUST'VE LEAKED INTO OUR WORLD FROM BILL'S WEIRDNESS DIMENSION. AND HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE!
NOT SURE WHY I THOUGHT HE WAS HANDSOME BEFORE. CLEARLY MY OLD NIGHT-VISION LENSES WERE VERY SMUDGED!

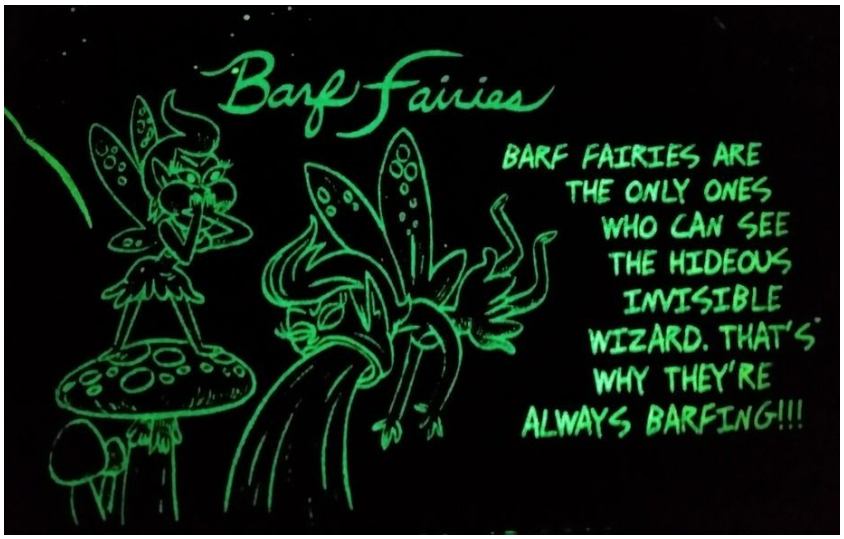
The Invisible Wizard REVEALED!

Wand? Or grotesque malformed hand?

F’s omnispectrascopic glasses have given me a better look at this monster. Wish they hadn’t.

He must’ve leaked into our world from Bill’s weirdness dimension. And he’s not the only one!

Not sure why I thought he was handsome before. Clearly my night-vision lenses were very smudged!

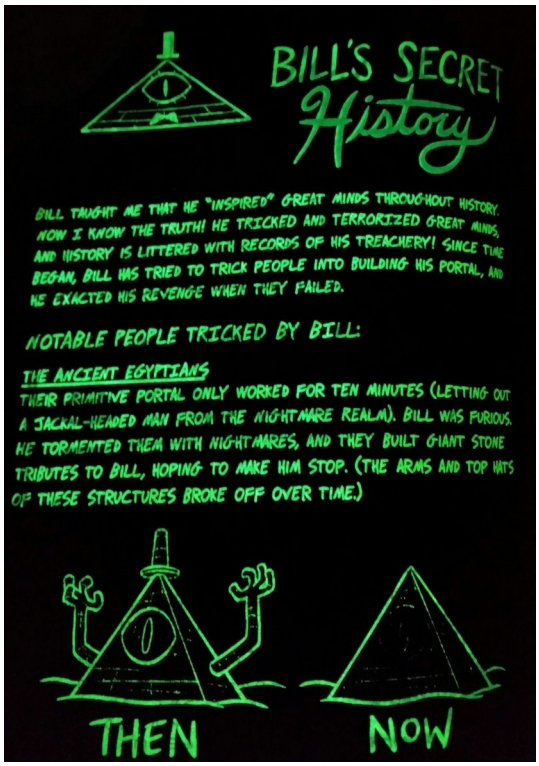


Barf fairies are the only ones who can see the hideous invisible wizard. That’s why they’re always barfing!!!

“DISGUSTING / BLEECH!!

This is what happens when it opens its mouth!

I don’t even know what this organ is supposed to do!


BILL'S SECRET History
BILL TAUGHT ME THAT HE "INSPIRED" GREAT MINDS THROUGHOUT HISTORY. NOW I KNOW THE TRUTH! HE TRICKED AND TERRORIZED GREAT MINDS, AND HISTORY IS LITTERED WITH RECORDS OF HIS TREACHERY! SINCE TIME BEGAN, BILL HAS TRIED TO TRICK PEOPLE INTO BUILDING HIS PORTAL, AND HE EXACTED HIS REVENGE WHEN THEY FAILED.
NOTABLE PEOPLE TRICKED BY BILL:
THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS
THEIR PRIMITIVE PORTAL ONLY WORKED FOR TEN MINUTES (LETTING OUT A JACKAL-HEADED MAN FROM THE NIGHTMARE REALM). BILL WAS FURIOUS. HE TORMENTED THEM WITH NIGHTMARES, AND THEY BUILT GIANT STONE TRIBUTES TO BILL, HOPING TO MAKE HIM STOP. (THE ARMS AND TOP HATS OF THESE STRUCTURES BROKE OFF OVER TIME.)
THEN
NOW

Bill’s Secret History

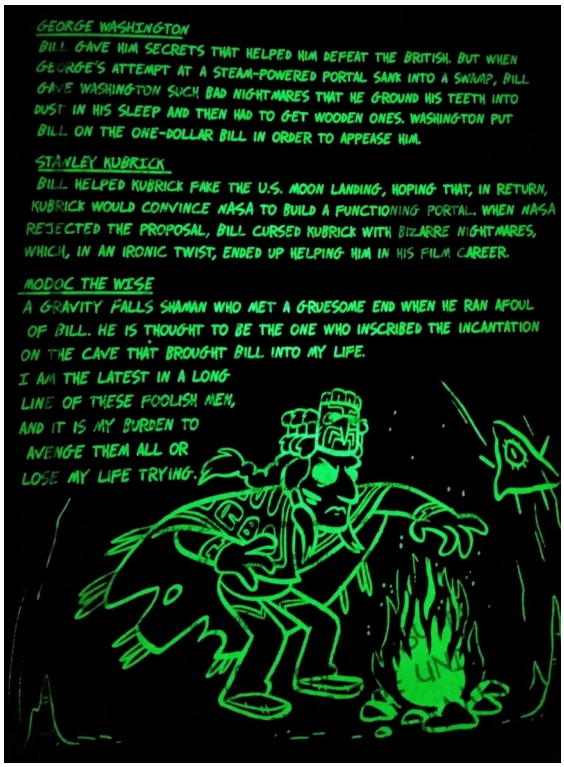
Bill taught me that he “inspired” great minds throughout history. Now I know the truth! He tricked and terrorized great minds and history is littered with records of his treachery! Since time began,

Bill has tried to trick people into building his portal, and he exacted his revenge when they failed.

NOTABLE PEOPLE TRICKED BY BILL:

The Ancient Egyptians

Their primitive portal only worked for ten minutes (letting out a jackal-headed man from the nightmare realm). Bill was furious. He tormented them with nightmares, and they built giant stone tributes to Bill, hoping to make them stop. (The arms and top hats of these structures broke off over time.)


GEORGE WASHINGTON
BILL GAVE HIM SECRETS THAT HELPED HIM DEFEAT THE BRITISH. BUT WHEN GEORGE'S ATTEMPT AT A STEAM-POWERED PORTAL SANK INTO A SWAMP, BILL GAVE WASHINGTON SUCH BAD NIGHTMARES THAT HE GROUND HIS TEETH INTO DUST IN HIS SLEEP AND THEN HAD TO GET WOODEN ONES. WASHINGTON PUT BILL ON THE ONE-DOLLAR BILL IN ORDER TO APPEASE HIM.
STANLEY KUBRICK
BILL HELPED KUBRICK FAKE THE U.S. MOON LANDING, HOPING THAT, IN RETURN, KUBRICK WOULD CONVINCE NASA TO BUILD A FUNCTIONING PORTAL. WHEN NASA REJECTED THE PROPOSAL, BILL CURSED KUBRICK WITH BIZARRE NIGHTMARES, WHICH, IN AN IRONIC TWIST, ENDED UP HELPING HIM IN HIS FILM CAREER.
MODOC THE WISE
A GRAVITY FALLS SHAMAN WHO MET A GRUESOME END WHEN HE RAN AFOUL OF BILL. HE IS THOUGHT TO BE THE ONE WHO INSCRIBED THE INCANTATION ON THE CAVE THAT BROUGHT BILL INTO MY LIFE.
I AM THE LATEST IN A LONG LINE OF THESE FOOLISH MEN, AND IT IS MY BURDEN TO AVENGE THEM ALL OR LOSE MY LIFE TRYING.

George Washington

Bill gave him secrets that helped him defeat the British. But when George's attempt at a steam-powered portal sank into a swamp, Bill gave Washington such bad nightmares that he ground his teeth into dust in his sleep and then had to get wooden ones. Washington put Bill on the one-dollar bill in order to appease him.

Stanley Kubrick

Bill helped Kubrick fake the U.S. moon landing, hoping that, in return, Kubrick would convince NASA to build a functioning portal. When NASA rejected the proposal, Bill cursed Kubrick with bizarre nightmares, which, in an ironic twist, ended up helping him in his film career.

Modoc the Wise

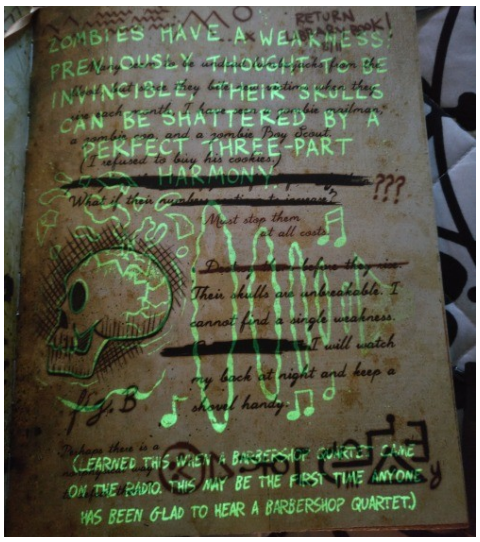
A Gravity Falls shaman who met a gruesome end when he ran afoul of Bill. He is thought to be the one who inscribed the incantation on the cave that brought Bill into my life. I am the latest in a long line of these foolish men, and it is my burden to avenge them all or lose my life trying.

Greetings!
It is I, the true
founder of Gravity
Falls, a man whose name
is surely now so famous that
I needn't even write it down on
this parchment!
I have decided to
preserve my body so
that it won't be found by gravediggers or Irishmen,
and to hide it somewhere where it can only be found
by a mind as brilliant as my own!
I cannot wait to be awoken in the future to meet the
steam-powered robot pheasant that will no doubt be the overlord
of America. The future will be grand! Or my name
isn't... well, you know.

Gretings! It is I, the true founder of Gravity Falls, a man whose name is surely now so famous that I needn’t even write it down on this porchment!

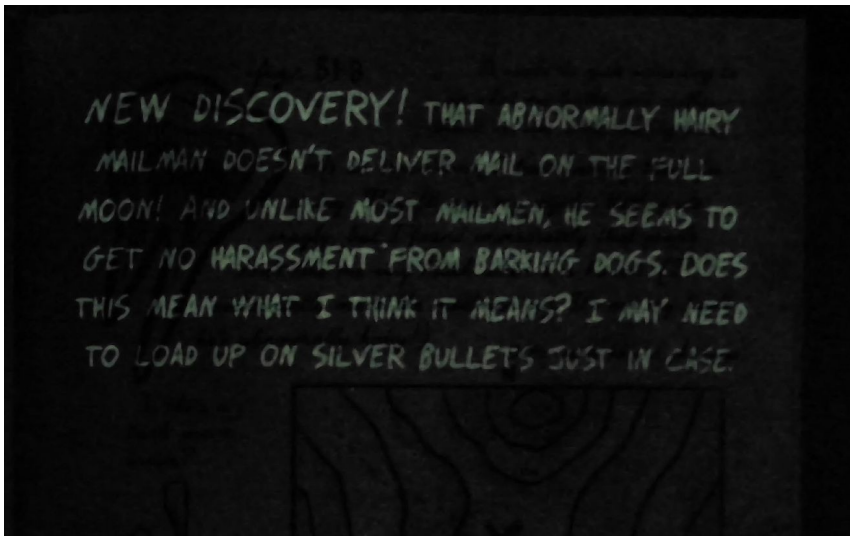
I have decided to preserve my body so that it won’t be found by gravediggers or Irishmen, and to hide it somewhere where it can only be found by a mind as brilliant as my own!

I cannot wait to be awoken in the future to meet the steam-powered robot pheasant that will no doubt be the overbord of America. The future will be grand! Or my name isn’t... well, you know.

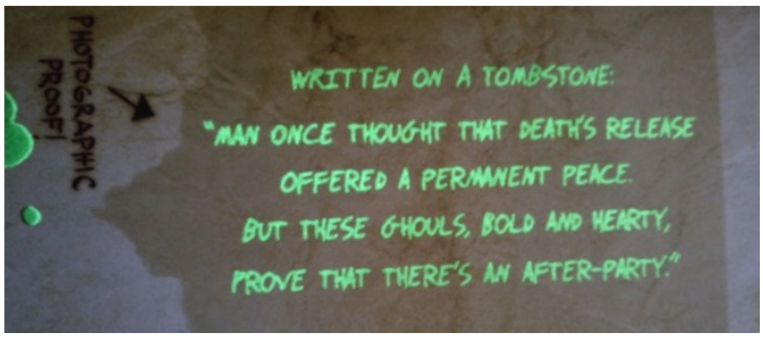

ZOMBIES HAVE A WEAKNESS!
PREVIOUSLY THOUGHT TO BE
INVINCIBLE, THEIR SKULLS
CAN BE SHATTERED BY A
PERFECT THREE-PART
HARMONY.
???
Their skulls are unbreakable. I
cannot find a single weakness.
I will watch
my back at night and keep a
shovel handy.
(LEARNED THIS WHEN A BARBERSHOP QUARTET CAME
ON THE RADIO. THIS MAY BE THE FIRST TIME ANYONE
WAS GLAD TO HEAR A BARBERSHOP QUARTET.)

Zombies have a weakness! Previously thought to be invincible, their skulls can be shattered by a perfect three-part harmony. (Learned

this when a barbershop quartet came on the radio. This may be the first time anyone has been glad to hear a barbershop quartet.)

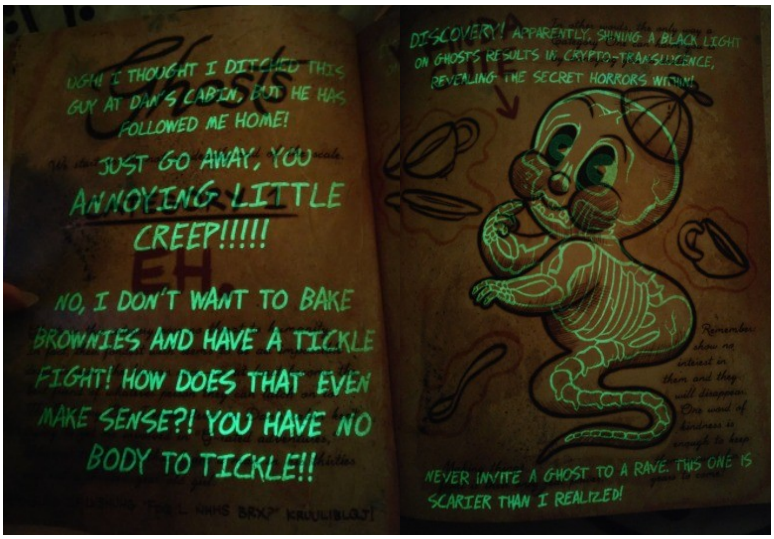

NEW DISCOVERY! THAT ABNORMALLY HAIRY MAILMAN DOESN'T DELIVER MAIL ON THE FULL MOON! AND UNLIKE MOST MAILMEN, HE SEEMS TO GET NO HARASSMENT FROM BARKING DOGS. DOES THIS MEAN WHAT I THINK IT MEANS? I MAY NEED TO LOAD UP ON SILVER BULLETS JUST IN CASE.

NEW DISCOVERY! That abnormally hairy mailman doesn't deliver mail on the full moon! And unlike most mailmen, he seems to get no harassment from barking dogs. Does this mean what I think it means? I may need to load up on silver bullets just in case.


PHOTOGRAPHIC PROOF!
WRITTEN ON A TOMBSTONE:
"MAN ONCE THOUGHT THAT DEATH'S RELEASE
OFFERED A PERMANENT PEACE.
BUT THESE GHOULS, BOLD AND HEARTY,
PROVE THAT THERE'S AN AFTER-PARTY."

Written on a tombstone:

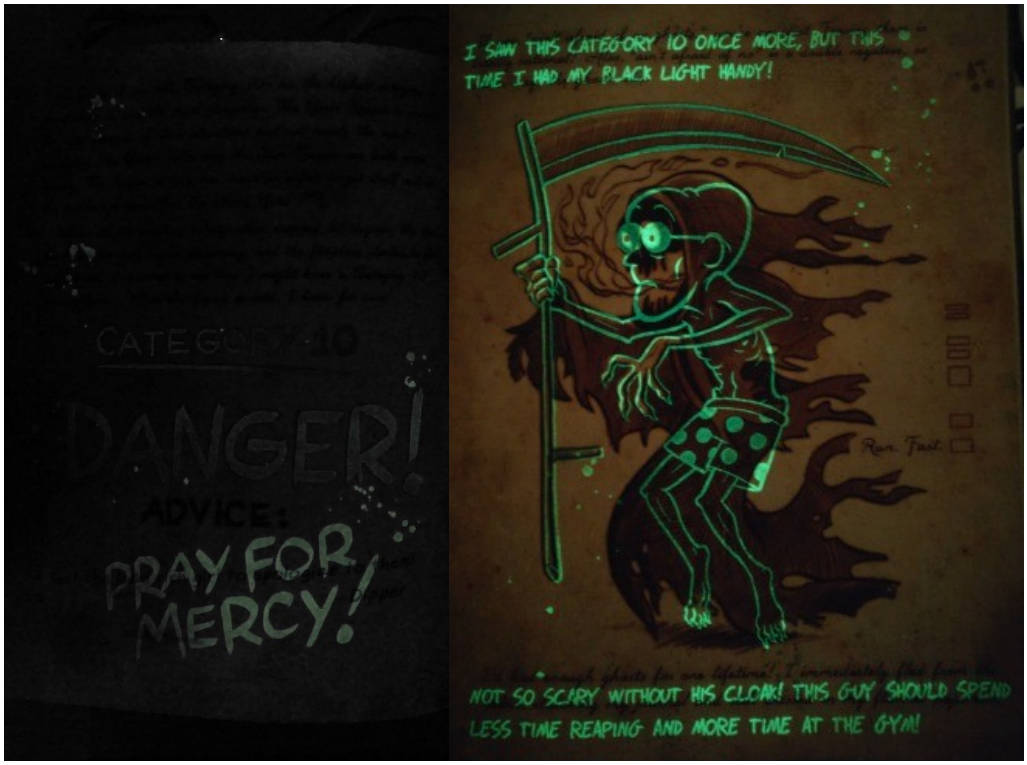
"Man once thought that death's release offered a permanent peace. But these ghouls, bold and hearty, prove that there's an after-party."


UGH! I THOUGHT I DITCHED THIS GUY AT DAN'S CABIN, BUT HE HAS FOLLOWED ME HOME!
JUST GO AWAY, YOU ANNOYING LITTLE CREEP!!!!!
NO, I DON'T WANT TO BAKE BROWNIES AND HAVE A TICKLE FIGHT! HOW DOES THAT EVEN MAKE SENSE?! YOU HAVE NO BODY TO TICKLE!!
DISCOVERY! APPARENTLY, SHINING A BLACK LIGHT ON GHOSTS RESULTS IN CRYPTO-TRANSLUCENCE, REVEALING THE SECRET HORRORS WITHIN!
NEVER INVITE A GHOST TO A RAVE. THIS ONE IS SCARIER THAN I REALIZED!

Ugh! I thought I ditched this guy at Dan’s cabin, but he has followed me home! Just go away, YOU ANNOYING LITTLE CREEP!!!!!

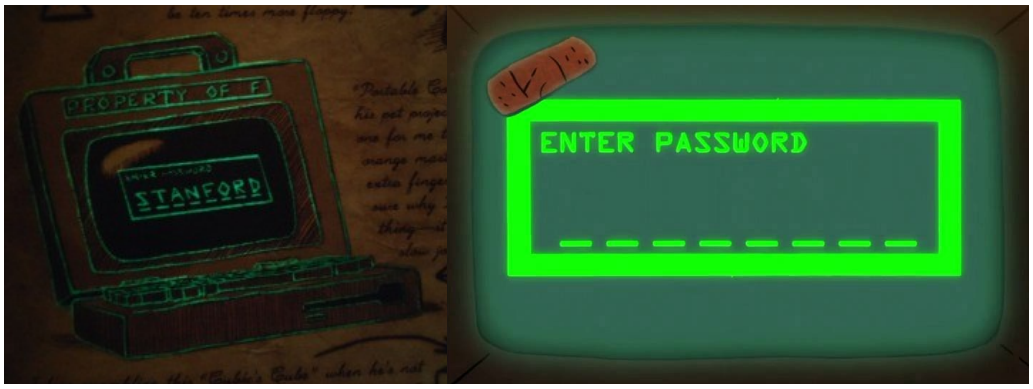
No, I don’t want to bake brownies and have a tickle fight! How does that even make sense?! You have no body to tickle!!

Discovery! Apparently, shining a black light on ghosts results in crypto-translucence, revealing the secret horrors within! Never invite a ghost to a rave. This one is scarier than I realized!

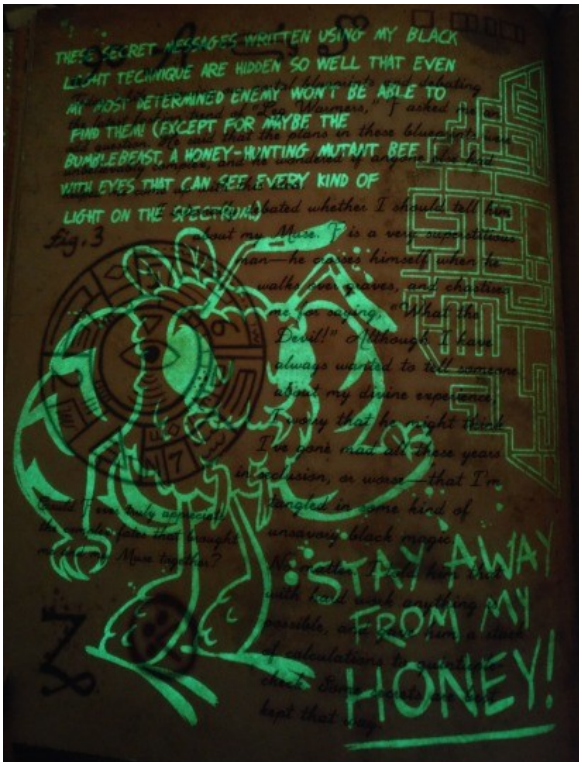

DANGER!
ADVICE:
PRAY FOR MERCY!
I SAW THIS CATEGORY 10 ONCE MORE, BUT THIS TIME I HAD MY BLACK LIGHT HANDY!
NOT SO SCARY WITHOUT HIS CLOAK! THIS GUY SHOULD SPEND LESS TIME REAPING AND MORE TIME AT THE GYM!

PRAY FOR MERCY!

I saw this category 10 once more, but this time I had my black light handy! Not so scary without his cloak! This guy should spend less time reaping and more time at the gym!

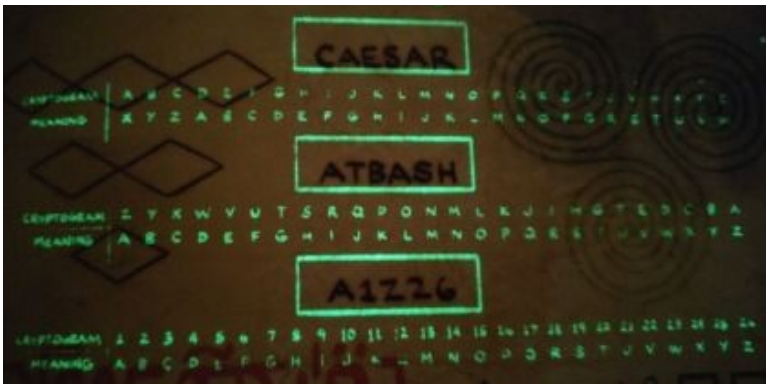


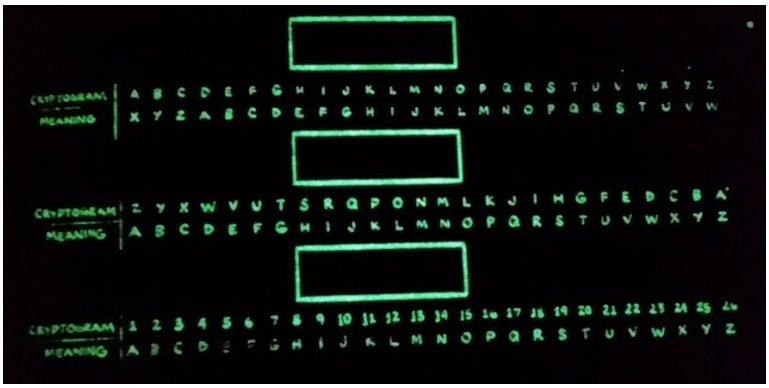
ENTER PASSWORD: STANFORD.


THESE SECRET MESSAGES WRITTEN USING MY BLACK
LIGHT TECHNIQUE ARE HIDDEN SO WELL THAT EVEN
MY MOST DETERMINED ENEMY WON'T BE ABLE TO
FIND THEM! (EXCEPT FOR MAYBE THE
BUMBLEBEAST, A HONEY-HUNTING MUTANT BEE
WITH EYES THAT CAN SEE EVERY KIND OF
LIGHT ON THE SPECTRUM.)
STAY AWAY
FROM MY
HONEY!

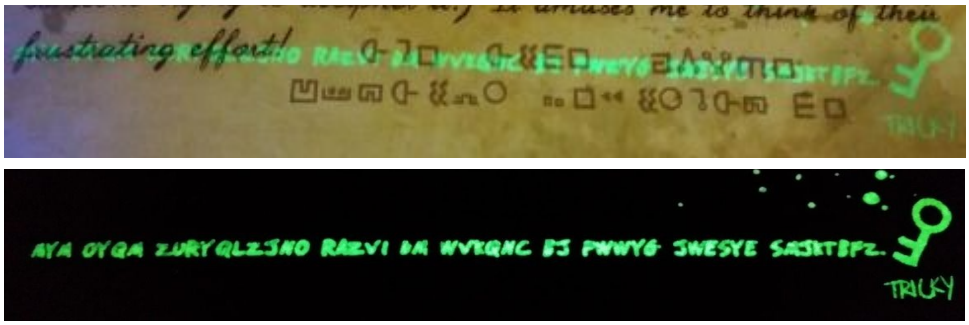
These secret messages written using my black light technique are hidden so well that even my most determined enemy won’t be able to find them! (Except for maybe the bumblebeast, a honey-hunting mutant bee with eyes that can see every kind of light on the spectrum.)

STAY AWAY FROM MY HONEY!



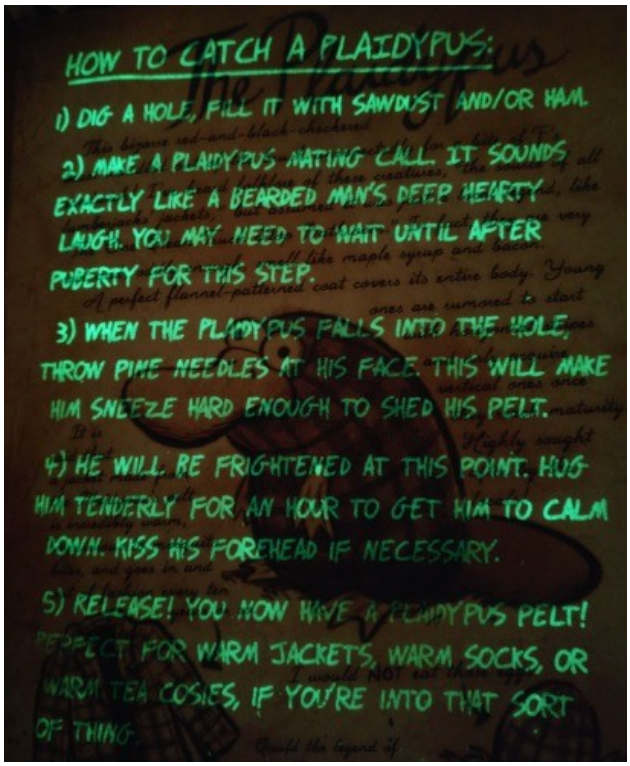

CRYPTOGRAM
MEANING
A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z
X Y Z A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W
Z Y X W V U T S R Q P O N M L K J I H G F E D C B A
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26

Cryptogram meaning



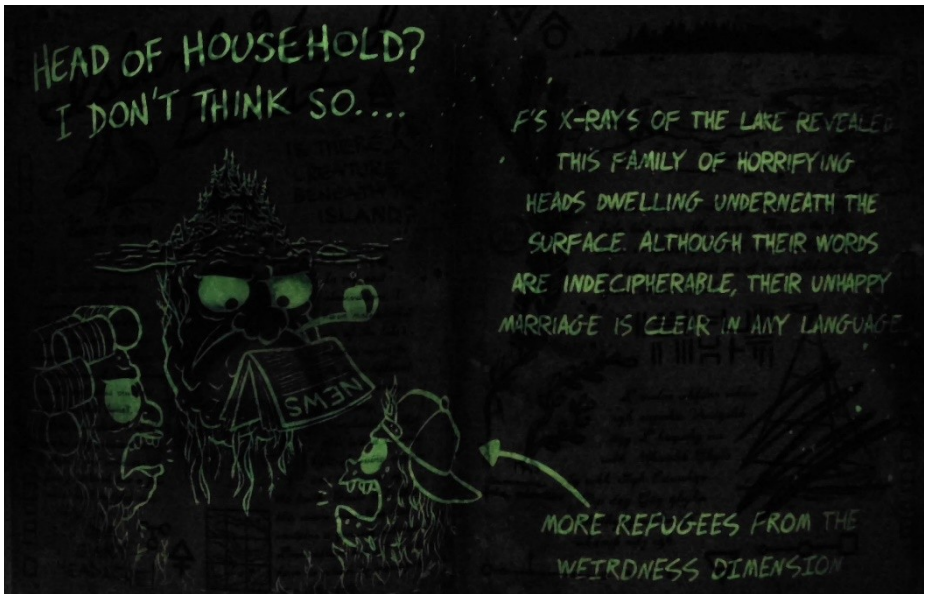
MYM OYQM ZURYQLZJNO RAZVI DM WVKQNC BJ PWWYG JWESYE SMJKTBFZ.

Translated from vinegere cipher key – TRICKY: The most impossible thing to decode is human social behavior.


HOW TO CATCH A PLAIDYPUS:
1) DIG A HOLE, FILL IT WITH SAWDUST AND/OR HAM.
2) MAKE A PLAIDYPUS MATING CALL. IT SOUNDS EXACTLY LIKE A BEARDED MAN'S DEEP HEARTY LAUGH. YOU MAY NEED TO WAIT UNTIL AFTER PUBERTY FOR THIS STEP.
3) WHEN THE PLAIDYPUS FALLS INTO THE HOLE, THROW PINE NEEDLES AT HIS FACE. THIS WILL MAKE HIM SNEEZE HARD ENOUGH TO SHED HIS PELT.
4) HE WILL BE FRIGHTENED AT THIS POINT. HUG HIM TENDERLY FOR AN HOUR TO GET HIM TO CALM DOWN. KISS HIS FOREHEAD IF NECESSARY.
5) RELEASE! YOU NOW HAVE A PLAIDYPUS PELT! PERFECT FOR WARM JACKETS, WARM SOCKS, OR WARM TEA COSIES, IF YOU'RE INTO THAT SORT OF THING.

How to catch a plaidypus:

1. Dig a hole, fill it with sawdust and/or ham.
2. Make a plaidypus mating call. It sounds exactly like a bearded man’s deep hearty laugh. You may need to wait until after puberty for this step.
3. When the plaidypus falls into the hole, throw pine needles at his face. This will make him sneeze hard enough to shed his pelt.
4. He will be frightened at this point. Hug him tenderly for an hour to get him to calm down. Kiss his forehead if necessary.
5. Release! You now have a plaidypus pelt! Perfect for warm jackets, warm socks, or warm tea cosies, if you’re into that sort of thing.

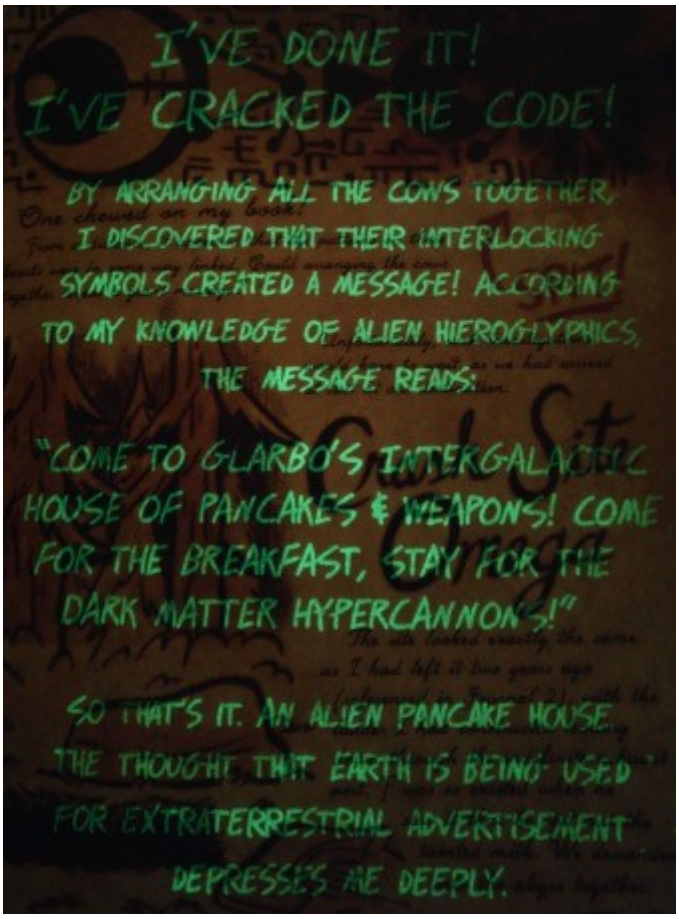

HEAD OF HOUSEHOLD?
I DON'T THINK SO....
F'S X-RAYS OF THE LAKE REVEALED
THIS FAMILY OF HORRIFYING
HEADS DWELLING UNDERNEATH THE
SURFACE. ALTHOUGH THEIR WORDS
ARE INDECIPHERABLE, THEIR UNHAPPY
MARRIAGE IS CLEAR IN ANY LANGUAGE
MORE REFUGEES FROM THE
WEIRDNESS DIMENSION

Head of household? I don’t think so…

F’s x-rays of the lake revealed this family of horrifying heads dwelling underneath the surface. Although their words are indecipherable, their unhappy marriage is clear in any language.

More refugees from the weirdness dimension.

LOOK BEHIND YOU

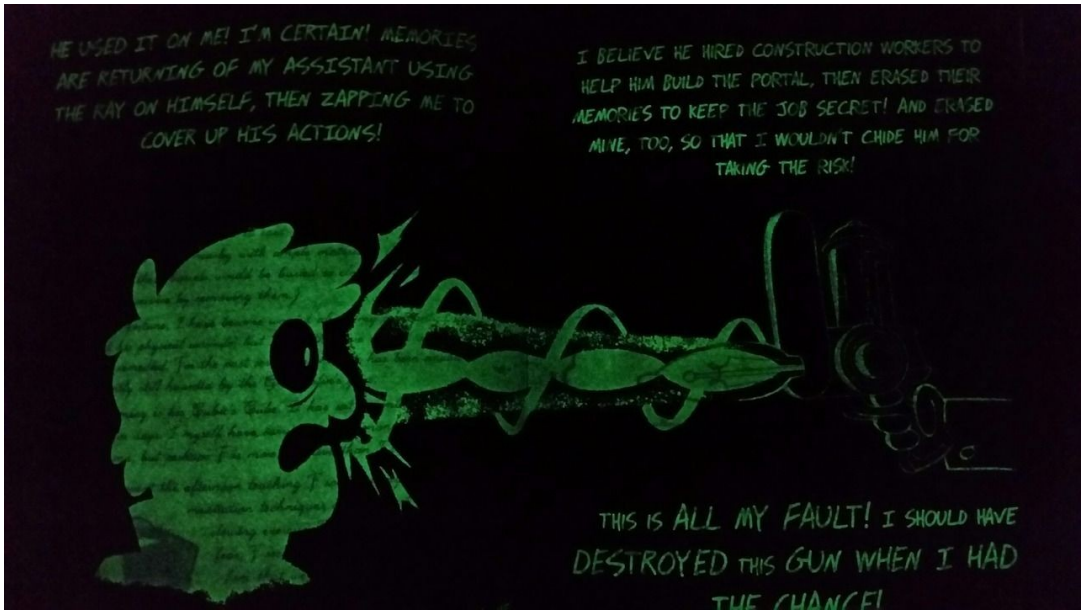

I'VE DONE IT!
I'VE CRACKED THE CODE!
BY ARRANGING ALL THE COWS TOGETHER, I DISCOVERED THAT THEIR INTERLOCKING SYMBOLS CREATED A MESSAGE! ACCORDING TO MY KNOWLEDGE OF ALIEN HIEROGLYPHICS, THE MESSAGE READS:
"COME TO GLARBO'S INTERGALACTIC HOUSE OF PANCAKES & WEAPONS! COME FOR THE BREAKFAST, STAY FOR THE DARK MATTER HYPERCANNONS!"
SO THAT'S IT. AN ALIEN PANCAKE HOUSE. THE THOUGHT THAT EARTH IS BEING USED FOR EXTRATERRESTRIAL ADVERTISEMENT DEPRESSES ME DEEPLY.

I’VE DONE IT! I’VE CRACKED THE CODE!

By arranging the cows together, I discovered that their interlocking symbols created a message! According to my knowledge of alien hieroglyphics, the message reads:

“Come to Glarbo’s Intergalactic House of Pancakes & Weapons! Come for the breakfast, stay for the dark matter hypercannons!”

So, that’s it. An alien pancake house. The thought that Earth is being used for extraterrestrial advertisement depresses me deeply.

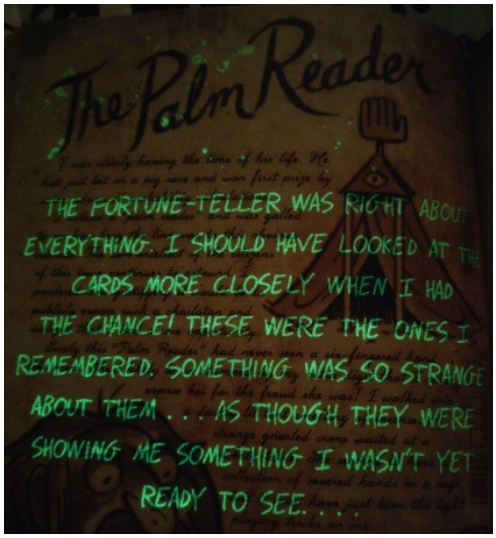

HE USED IT ON ME! I'M CERTAIN! MEMORIES ARE RETURNING OF MY ASSISTANT USING THE RAY ON HIMSELF, THEN ZAPPING ME TO COVER UP HIS ACTIONS!
I BELIEVE HE HIRED CONSTRUCTION WORKERS TO HELP HIM BUILD THE PORTAL, THEN ERASED THEIR MEMORIES TO KEEP THE JOB SECRET! AND ERASED MINE, TOO, SO THAT I WOULDN'T CHIDE HIM FOR TAKING THE RISK!
THIS IS ALL MY FAULT! I SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED THIS GUN WHEN I HAD

He used It on me! I'm certain! Memories are returning of my assistant using the ray on himself, then zapping me to cover up his actions!

I've had dreams of F wearing a red hood, watching me from the shadows. What if those weren't dreams?!

I believe he hired construction workers to help him build the portal, then erased their memories to keep the job secret! And erased mine, too, so that I wouldn't chide him for taking the risk!

This is all my fault! I should have DESTROYED this GUN WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE!


The Palm Reader
THE FORTUNE-TELLER WAS RIGHT ABOUT EVERYTHING. I SHOULD HAVE LOOKED AT THE CARDS MORE CLOSELY WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE! THESE WERE THE ONES I REMEMBERED. SOMETHING WAS SO STRANGE ABOUT THEM . . . AS THOUGH THEY WERE SHOWING ME SOMETHING I WASN'T YET READY TO SEE. . . .

The fortune-teller was right about everything. I should have looked at the cards more closely when I had the chance! These were the ones I remembered. Something was so strange about them… As

thought they were showing me something I wasn't yet ready to see....

Waddles – Time & Space

Mabel – The Sun

Dipper – The Moon

Wendy – Death

Soos – Justice

Gideon – The Magician

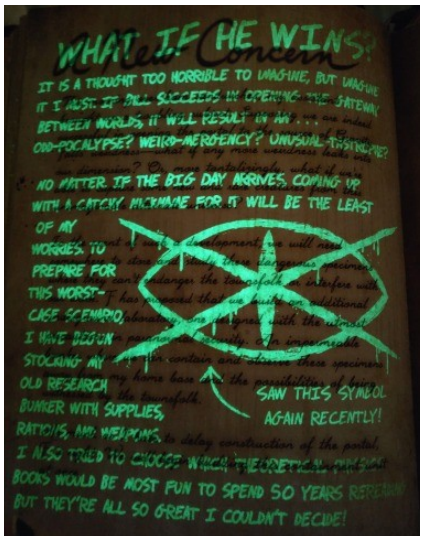
Robbie – The Fool

Pacifica – The Empress

Gompers – Judgement

Mayor Tyler – [UNKNOWN]

Mysterious Card – Old Man McGucket, as evidenced by his bandaged foot.

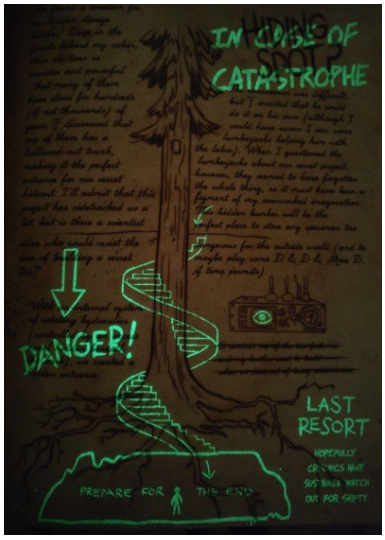

WHAT IF HE WINS?
IT IS A THOUGHT TOO HORRIBLE TO IMAGINE, BUT IMAGINE IT I MUST. IF BILL SUCCEEDS IN OPENING THE GATEWAY BETWEEN WORLDS, IT WILL RESULT IN AN . . . AN ODD-POCALYPSE? WEIRD-MERGENCY? UNUSUAL-TASTROPHE?
NO MATTER. IF THE BIG DAY ARRIVES, COMING UP WITH A CATCHY MONIKER FOR IT WILL BE THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES. TO PREPARE FOR THIS WORST-CASE SCENARIO, I HAVE BEGUN STOCKING MY OLD RESEARCH BUNKER WITH SUPPLIES, RATIONS, AND WEAPONS.
I ALSO TRIED TO CHOOSE WHICH THEORETICAL TREATISE BOOKS WOULD BE MOST FUN TO SPEND 50 YEARS RE-READING, BUT THEY'RE ALL SO GREAT I COULDN'T DECIDE!
SAW THIS SYMBOL AGAIN RECENTLY!

What if he wins?

It is a thought to horrible to imagine, but imagine it I must. If Bill succeeds in opening the gateway between worlds, it will result in an… Odd-pocalypse? Weird-mergency? Unusual-tastrophe?

No matter. If the big day arrives, coming up with a catchy nickname for it will be the least of my worries. To prepare for this worst-case scenario, I have begun stocking my old research bunker with supplies, rations, and weapons. I also tried to choose which theoretical physics books would be most fun to spend 50 years rereading, but they're all so great I couldn't decide!

Saw this symbol again recently!

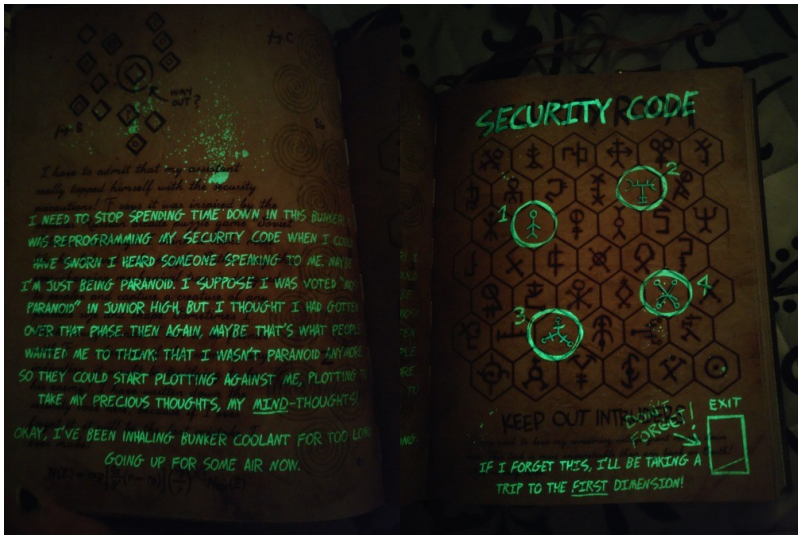


In case of catastrophe.

Dnger!

Prepare for the end

LAST RESORT – hopefully cryonics have sustained. Watch out for Shifty.


I NEED TO STOP SPENDING TIME DOWN IN THIS BUNKER.
I WAS REPROGRAMMING MY SECURITY CODE WHEN I COU
HAVE SWORN I HEARD SOMEONE SPEAKING TO ME. MAYB
I'M JUST BEING PARANOID. I SUPPOSE I WAS VOTED "MO
PARANOID" IN JUNIOR HIGH, BUT I THOUGHT I HAD GOTTE
OVER THAT PHASE. THEN AGAIN, MAYBE THAT'S WHAT PEOPL
WANTED ME TO THINK: THAT I WASN'T PARANOID ANYMORE
SO THEY COULD START PLOTTING AGAINST ME, PLOTTING
TAKE MY PRECIOUS THOUGHTS, MY MIND-THOUGHTS!
OKAY, I'VE BEEN INHALING BUNKER COOLANT FOR TOO LON
GOING UP FOR SOME AIR NOW.
SECURITY CODE
1
2
3
4
KEEP OUT INTR
DON'T FORGET!
EXIT
IF I FORGET THIS, I'LL BE TAKING A
TRIP TO THE FIRST DIMENSION!

I need to stop spending time down in this bunker. I was reprogramming my security code when I could have sworn I heard someone speaking to me. Maybe I'm just being paranoid. I suppose I

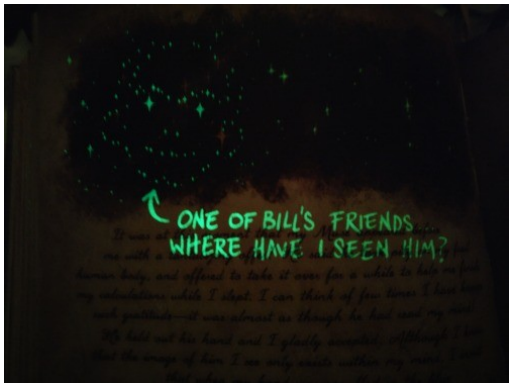
was voted “most paranoid” in junior high, bt I thought I had gotten over that phase. Then again, maybe that’s what people wanted me to think: that I wasn’t paranoid anymore so they could start plotting against me, plotting to take my precious thoughts, my MIND-thoughts!

Okay, I’ve been inhaling bunker coolant for too long. Going up for some air now.

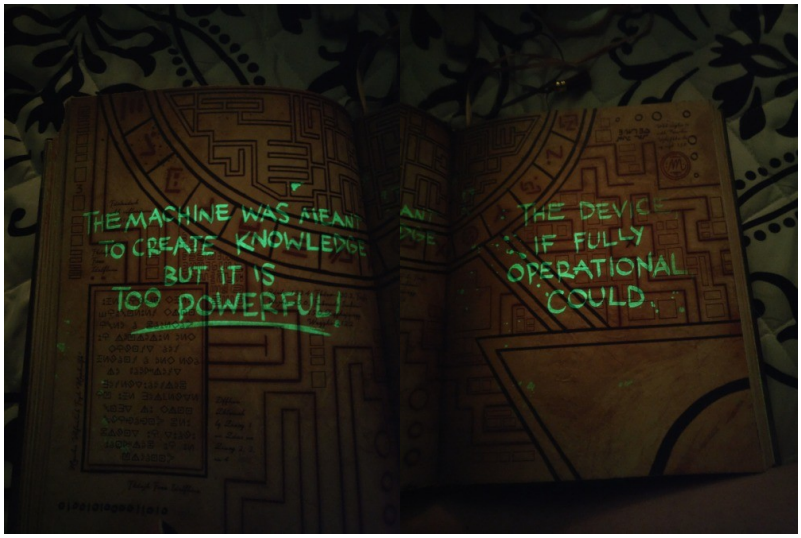
Security Code

If I forget this, I’ll be taking a trip to the FIRST dimension!

Ddon’t forget! Exit



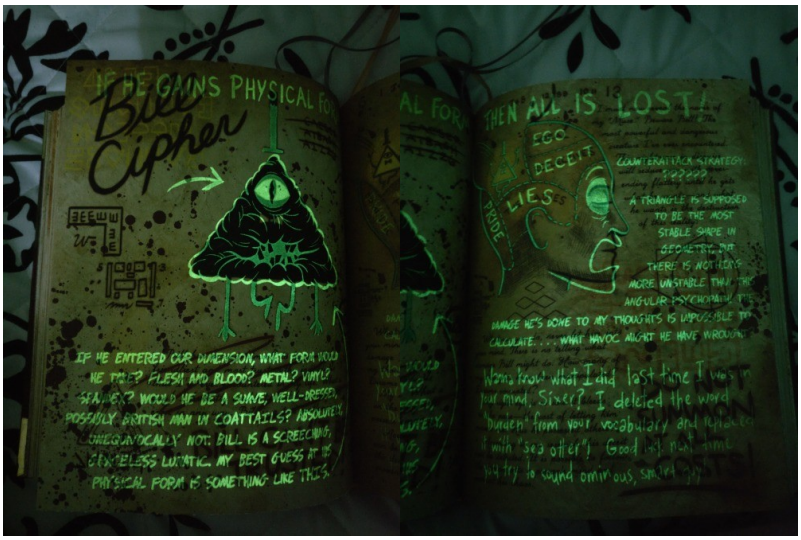
One of Bill’s friends… Where have I seen him?



The machine was meant to create knowledge but it is TOO POWERFUL!

The device if fully operational could

Laseep / ELPH EM / sit lal vero / rutts on eno - Please / HELP ME / its all over / trust no one


IF HE GAINS PHYSICAL FO
Bill Cipher
IF HE ENTERED OUR DIMENSION, WHAT FORM WOULD HE TAKE? FLESH AND BLOOD? METAL? VINYL? SPANDEX? WOULD HE BE A SUAVE, WELL-DRESSED, POSSIBLY BRITISH MAN IN COATTAILS? ABSOLUTELY UNEQUIVOCALLY NOT. BILL IS A SCREECHING, SENSELESS LUNATIC. MY BEST GUESS AT HIS PHYSICAL FORM IS SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
AL FOR
THEN ALL IS LOST!
EGO
DECEIT
LIES
PRIDE
COUNTERATTACK STRATEGY: ??????
A TRIANGLE IS SUPPOSED TO BE THE MOST STABLE SHAPE IN GEOMETRY, BUT THERE IS NOTHING MORE UNSTABLE THAN THIS ANGULAR PSYCHOPATH. THE DAMAGE HE'S DONE TO MY THOUGHTS IS IMPOSSIBLE TO CALCULATE... WHAT HAVOC MIGHT HE HAVE WROUGHT?
Wanna know what I did last time I was in your mind, Sixer? I deleted the word "burden" from your vocabulary and replaced it with "sea otter"! Good luck next time you try to sound ominous, smart guy!

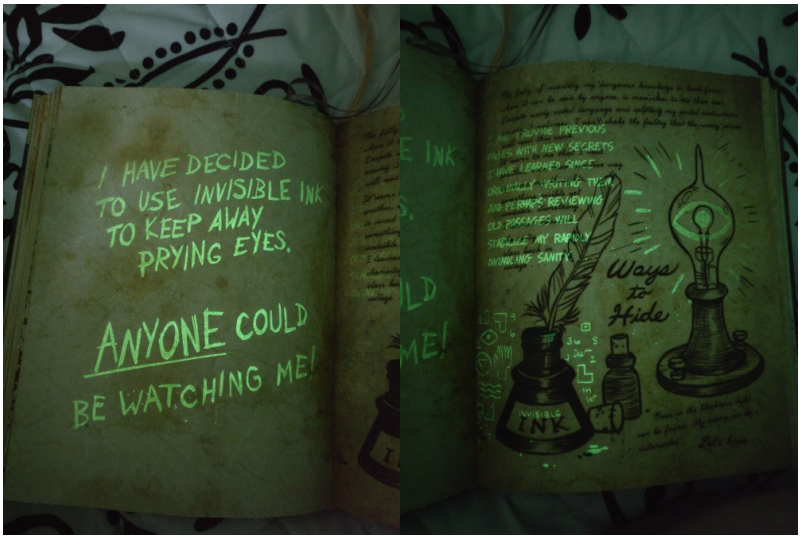
If he gains physical form / then all is lost!

If he entered our dimension, what form would he take? Flesh and blood? Metal? Vinyl? Spandex? Would he be a suave, well-dressed, possibly British man in coattails? Absolutely unequivocally not. Bill is a screeching, senseless lunatic. By best guess at his physical form is something like this.

EGO, DECEIT, LIES, PRIDE

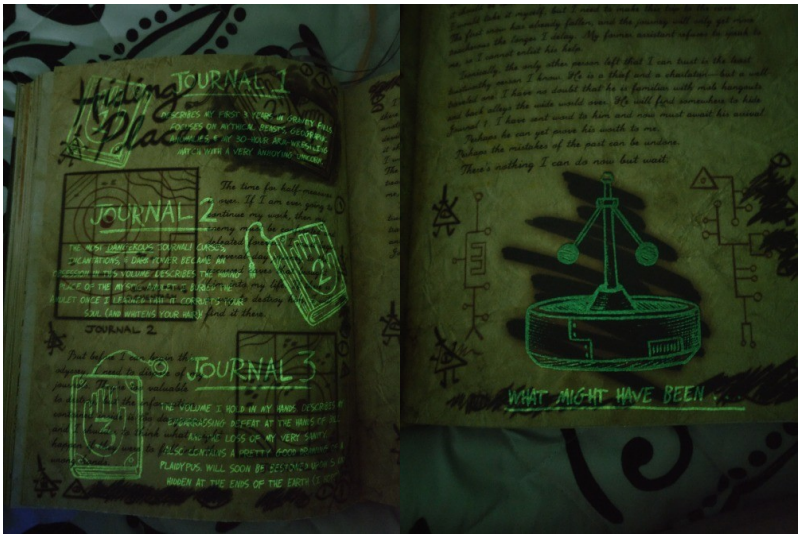
Counterattack strategy: ?????? A triangle is supposed to be the most stable shape in geometry, but there is nothing more unstable than this angular psychopath. The damage he’s done to my thoughts is impossible to calculate…. what havoc might he have wrought?

Wanna know what I did last time I was in your mind, Sixer? I deleted the world “burden” from your vocabulary and replaced it with “sea otter”! Good luck next time you try to sound ominous, smart guy!



I have decided to use invisible ink to keep away prying eyes. ANYONE could be watching me!

I may provide previous pages with new secrets I have learned since originally writing them, and perhaps reviewing old passages will stabilize my rapidly dwindling sanity….



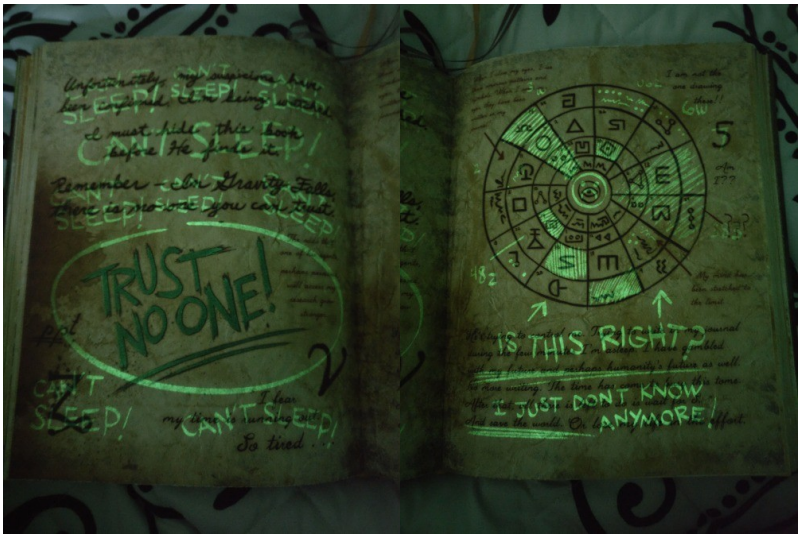
Journal 1 – Describes my first 3 years in gravity falls. Focuses on mythical beasts, geographic anomalies, and my 30-hour arm-wrestling match with a very annoying unicorn.

Journal 2 – The most dangerous journal! Curses, incantations & dark power became an obsession in this volume. Describes the hiding place of the mystic amulet. I buried the amulet once I learned that it corrupts your soul (and whitens your hair)!

Journal 3 – The volume I hold in my hands. Describes my embarrassing defeat at the hands of Bill and the loss of my very

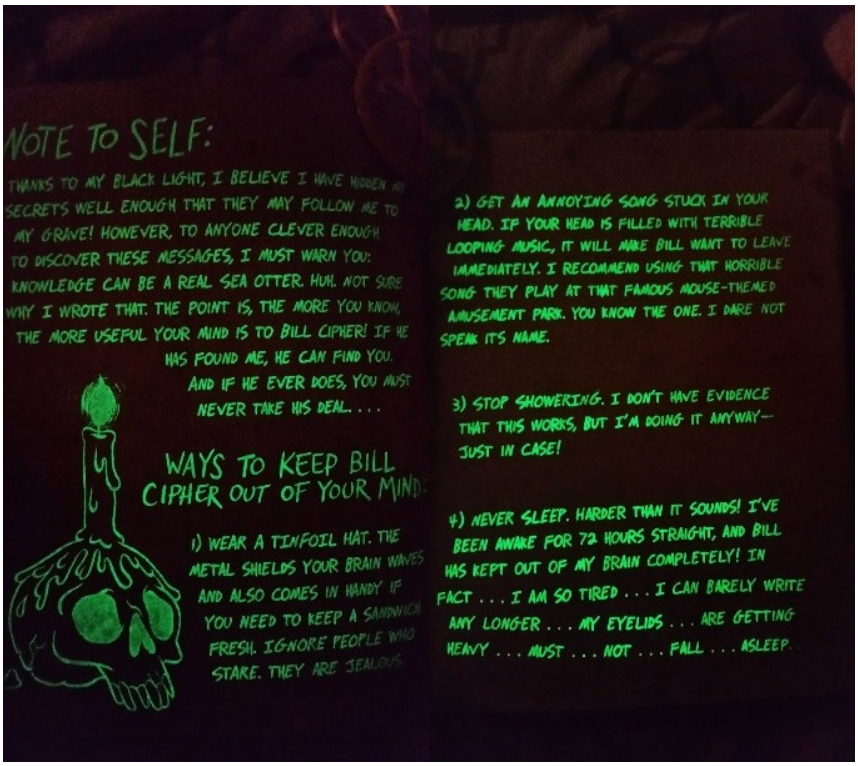
sanity. Also contains a pretty good drawing of a plaidypus. Will soon be bestowed upon S and hidden at the ends of the Earth (I hope).

what might have been…



Can’t sleep!

IS THIS RIGHT? I just don’t know anymore!


NOTE TO SELF:
THANKS TO MY BLACK LIGHT, I BELIEVE I HAVE HIDDEN MY SECRETS WELL ENOUGH THAT THEY MAY FOLLOW ME TO MY GRAVE! HOWEVER, TO ANYONE CLEVER ENOUGH TO DISCOVER THESE MESSAGES, I MUST WARN YOU: KNOWLEDGE CAN BE A REAL SEA OTTER. HUH. NOT SURE WHY I WROTE THAT. THE POINT IS, THE MORE YOU KNOW, THE MORE USEFUL YOUR MIND IS TO BILL CIPHER! IF HE HAS FOUND ME, HE CAN FIND YOU. AND IF HE EVER DOES, YOU MUST NEVER TAKE HIS DEAL. . . .
WAYS TO KEEP BILL CIPHER OUT OF YOUR MIND:
1) WEAR A TINFOIL HAT. THE METAL SHIELDS YOUR BRAIN WAVES AND ALSO COMES IN HANDY IF YOU NEED TO KEEP A SANDWICH FRESH. IGNORE PEOPLE WHO STARE. THEY ARE JEALOUS
2) GET AN ANNOYING SONG STUCK IN YOUR HEAD. IF YOUR HEAD IS FILLED WITH TERRIBLE LOOPING MUSIC, IT WILL MAKE BILL WANT TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY. I RECOMMEND USING THAT HORRIBLE SONG THEY PLAY AT THAT FAMOUS MOUSE-THEMED AMUSEMENT PARK. YOU KNOW THE ONE. I DARE NOT SPEAK ITS NAME.
3) STOP SHOWERING. I DON'T HAVE EVIDENCE THAT THIS WORKS, BUT I'M DOING IT ANYWAY— JUST IN CASE!
4) NEVER SLEEP. HARDER THAN IT SOUNDS! I'VE BEEN AWAKE FOR 72 HOURS STRAIGHT, AND BILL HAS KEPT OUT OF MY BRAIN COMPLETELY! IN FACT . . . I AM SO TIRED . . . I CAN BARELY WRITE ANY LONGER . . . MY EYELIDS . . . ARE GETTING HEAVY . . . MUST . . . NOT . . . FALL . . . ASLEEP. .

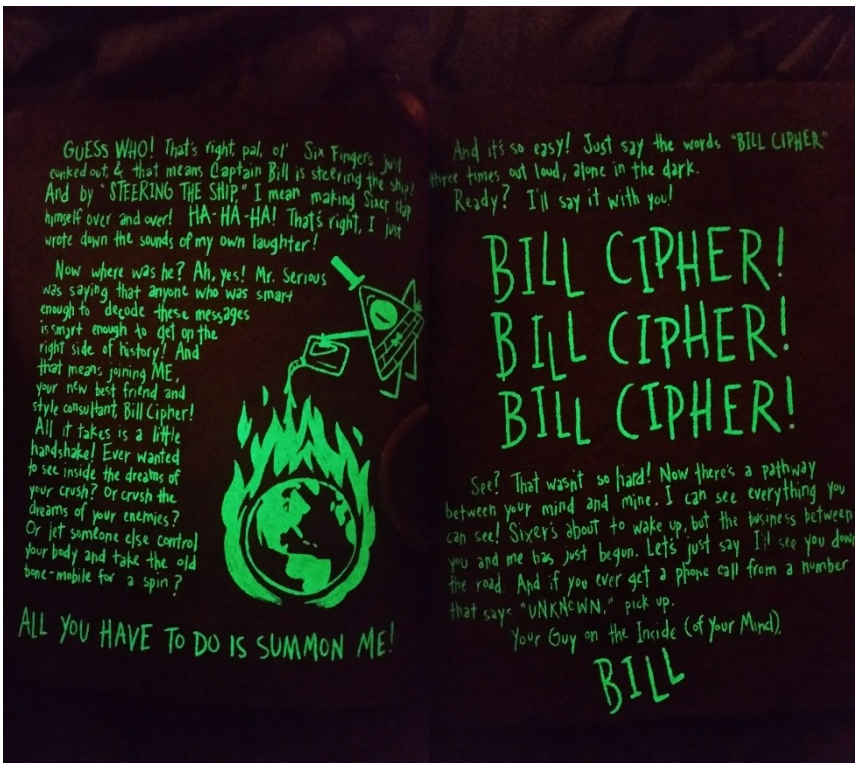
NOTE TO SELF:

Thanks to my black light, I believe I have hidden my secrets well enough that they may follow me to my grave! However, to anyone clever enough to discover these messages, I must warn you: knowledge can be a real sea otter. Huh. Not sure why Iwrote that.

The point is, the more you know, the more useful your mind is to Bill Cipher! If he has found me, he can find you. And if he ever does, you must never take his deal....

WAYS TO KEEP BILL CIPHER OUT OF YOUR MIND:

1) Wear a tinfoil hat. The metal Shields your brain waves and also comes in handy if you need to keep a sandwich fresh. Ignore people who stare. They are jealous.
2) Get na annoying song stuck in your head. If your head is filled with terrible looping music, it will make Bill want to leave immediately. I recommend using that horrible song they play at that famous mouse-themed Amusement Park. You know the one. I dare not speak it's name.
3) Stop showering. I don't have evidence that this works, but i'm doing it anyway – just in case!
4) Never sleep. Harder than it sounds! I've been awake for 72 hours straight, and Bill has kept out of my brain completely! In fact... I am so tired... I can barely write any longer... my eyelids... are getting heavy... must... not... fall... asleep...


GUESS WHO! That's right pal, ol' Six Fingers just conked out & that means Captain Bill is steering the ship! And by "STEERING THE SHIP" I mean making Sixer slap himself over and over! HA-HA-HA! That's right, I just wrote down the sounds of my own laughter!
Now where was he? Ah, yes! Mr. Serious was saying that anyone who was smart enough to decode these messages is smart enough to get on the right side of history! And that means joining ME, your new best friend and style consultant, Bill Cipher! All it takes is a little handshake! Ever wanted to see inside the dreams of your crush? Or crush the dreams of your enemies? Or let someone else control your body and take the old bone-mobile for a spin?
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SUMMON ME!
And it's so easy! Just say the words "BILL CIPHER" three times out loud, alone in the dark. Ready? I'll say it with you!
BILL CIPHER!
BILL CIPHER!
BILL CIPHER!
See? That wasn't so hard! Now there's a pathway between your mind and mine. I can see everything you can see! Sixer's about to wake up, but the business between you and me has just begun. Let's just say I'll see you down the road. And if you ever get a phone call from a number that says "UNKNOWN," pick up.
Your Guy on the Inside (of Your Mind),
BILL

GUESS WHO! That's right, pal, ol' Six Fingers just conked out, & that means Captain Bill is steering the ship! And by "STEERING THE SHIP," I mean making Sixer slap himself over and over! HA-HA-HA! That's right, I just wrote down the sounds of my own laughter!

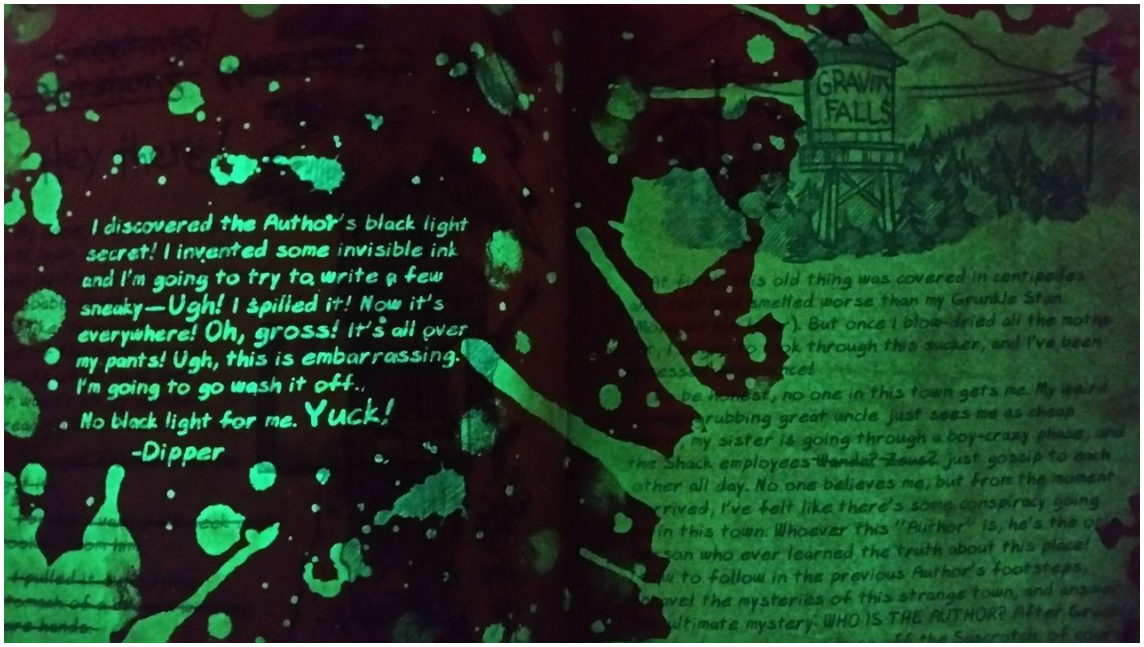
Now where was he? Ah, yes! Mr. Serious was saying that anyone who was smart enough to decode these messages is smart enough to get on the right side of history! And that meant joining ME, your new best friend and style consultant, Bill Cipher! All it takes is a little handshake! Ever wanted to see inside the dreams of your crush? Or crush the dreams of your enemies? Or jet someone else control your body and take the old bone-mobile for a spin?

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SUMMON ME!”

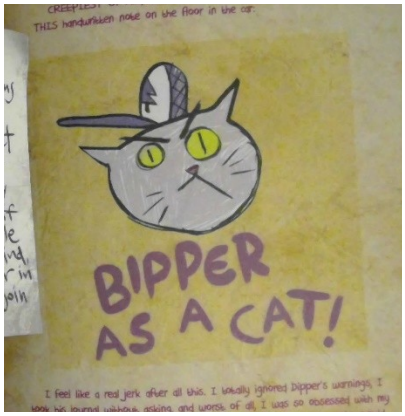
And it’ s so easy! Just say the words “BILL CIPHER” three times out loud, alone in the dark. Ready? I’ll say it with you!

BILL CIPHER! BILL CIPHER! BILL CIPHER!

See? That wasn’t so hard! Now there’s a pathway between your mind and mine. I can see everything you can see! Sixer’s about to wake up, but the business between you and me has just begun. Let’s just say I’ll see you down the road. And if you ever get a phone call from a number that says “UNKNOWN,” pick up. Your Guy on the Inside (of Your Mind), BILL

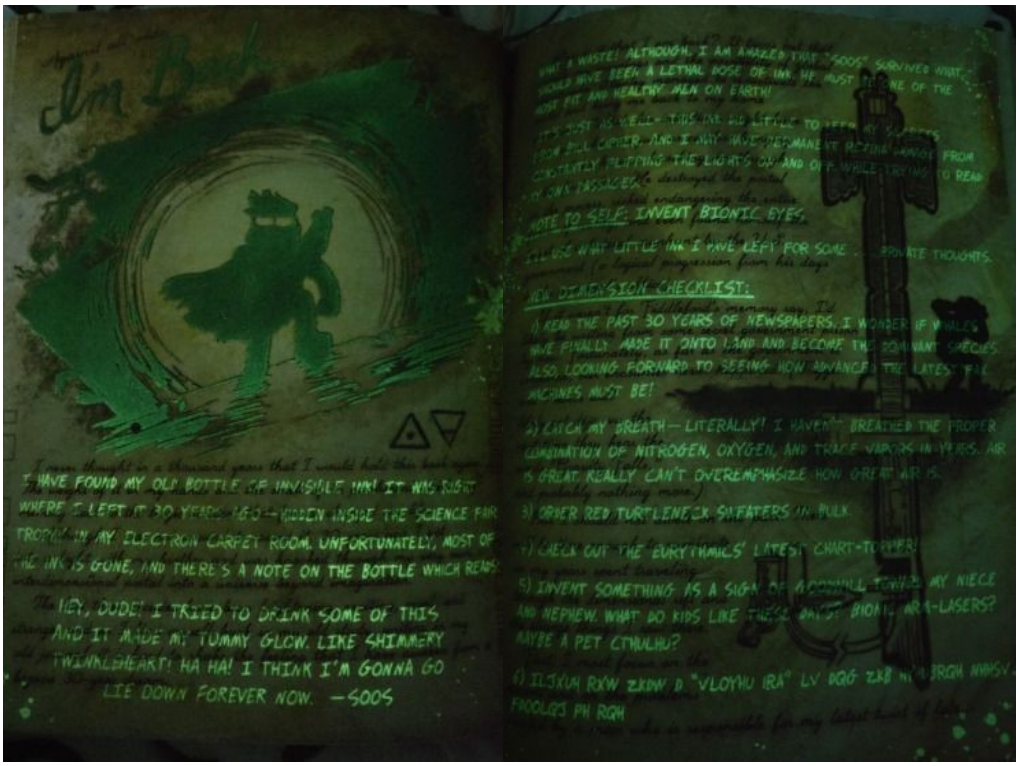

I discovered the Author's black light secret! I invented some invisible ink and I'm going to try to write a few sneaky—Ugh! I spilled it! Now it's everywhere! Oh, gross! It's all over my pants! Ugh, this is embarrassing. I'm going to go wash it off.. No black light for me. Yuck!
-Dipper
GRAVITY FALLS

I discovered the Author’s black light secret! I invented some invisible ink and I’m going to try to write a few sneaky – Ugh! I spilled it! Now it’s everywhere! Oh, gross! It’s all over my pants! Ugh, this is embarrassing. I’m going to go wash it off. No black light for me. Yuck! – Dipper



Bipper as a cat!

Roses are red, Pacifica’s blood is blue, I read what you crossed out! I’m on to you! Start combing your hair, Brother! – Mabel


I HAVE FOUND MY OLD BOTTLE OF INVISIBLE INK! IT WAS RIGHT
HEY, DUDE! I TRIED TO DRINK SOME OF THIS
AND IT MADE MY TUMMY GLOW. LIKE SHIMMERY
TWINKLEHEART! HA HA! I THINK I'M GONNA GO
LIE DOWN FOREVER NOW. —SOOS
NOTE TO SELF: INVENT BIONIC EYES.
NEW DIMENSION CHECKLIST:

I have found my old bottle of invisible ink! It was right where I left it 30 years ago – hidden inside the science fair trophy in my electron carpet room. Unfortunately, most of the ink is gone, and there's a note on the bottle which reads: "Hey, dude! I tried to drink some of this and it made my tummy glow. Like Shimmery Twinkleheart! Ha ha! I think I'm gonna go lie down forever now. – Soos

What a waste! Although, I am amazed that "Soos" survivied what should have been a lethal dose of ink. He must be one of the most fit and healthy men on Earth!

It's just as well – this ink did little to keep my secrets from Bill Cipher. And I may have permanent retina damage from constantly flipping the lights on and off while trying to read my own messages.

NOTE TO SELF: Invent bionic eyes.

I'll use what little ink I have left for some…. private thoughts.

NEW DIMENSION CHECKLIST:

1) Read the past 30 years of newspapers. I wonder if whales have finally made it onto land and become the dominatnt species. Also, looking forward to seeing how advanced the lasted fax machines must be!

2) Catch my breath – literally! I haven't breathed the proper combination of nitrogen, oxygen, and trace vapors in years. Air is great. Really can't overemphasize how great air is.

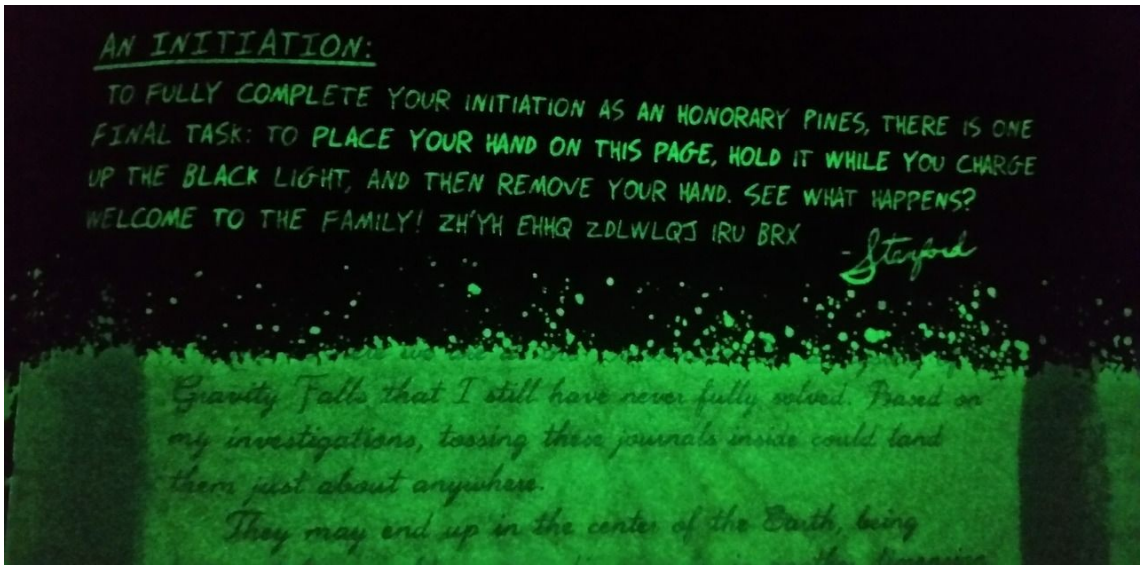
3) Order red turtleneck sweaters in bulk.

4) Check out The Eurythmics' latest chart-topper!

5) Invent something as a sign of goodwill towards my niece and nephew. What do kids like these days? Bionic arm-lasers? Maybe a pet Cthulhu?

6) ILJXUH RXW ZKDW D "VLOYHU IRA" LV DQG ZKV HYHUBRQH NHHSV. FDOOLQJ PH RQH.

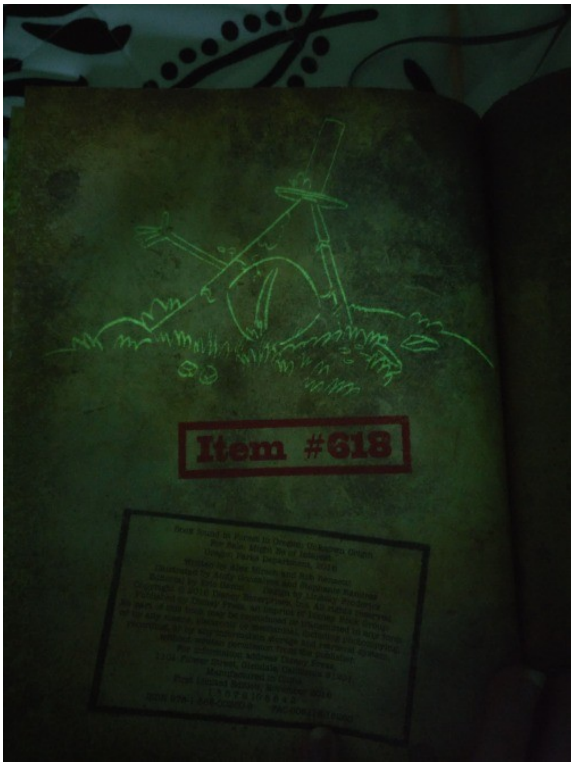
Translated from Caesar: Figure out what a "Silver Fox" is and why everyone keeps calling me one.


AN INITIATION:
TO FULLY COMPLETE YOUR INITIATION AS AN HONORARY PINES, THERE IS ONE FINAL TASK: TO PLACE YOUR HAND ON THIS PAGE, HOLD IT WHILE YOU CHARGE UP THE BLACK LIGHT, AND THEN REMOVE YOUR HAND. SEE WHAT HAPPENS?
WELCOME TO THE FAMILY! ZH'YH EHHQ ZDLWLQJ IRU BRX
-Stanford
Gravity Falls that I still have never fully solved. Based on
my investigations, tossing these journals inside could land
them just about anywhere.
They may end up in the center of the Earth, being

AN INITIATION:

To fully complete your initiation as an honorary Pines, there is one final task - to place your hand on this page, hold it while you charge up the black light and then remove your hand. See what happens? Welcome to the family! ZH'YH EHHQ ZDLQLQJ IRU BRX – Stanford

Translated from Caesar: We've been waiting for you.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